

was called to Mas-
death of her father,
the latter part of
finished his duties
re and A. J. Hutch-
ed as caretaker of

ander Whitman and
day callers in this

has returned to her
mill at Locke Mills,
mainly quite ill but
family are convales-
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Club met with Miss
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and Gilman Hutch-
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Friends in Bethel will be interest-
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will spend the coming winter in Ger-
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Mrs. W. I. Greene and children, Mi-
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Mrs. Greene's mother, Mrs. H. S. Jo-
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over the week end.

Just received a chic line of early
spring millinery, also a fine assort-
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caps in new spring shades. They are
on display at Mrs. Henry Godwin's,
at Mayville, Bethel.

The Parent Teacher meeting will be
held Tuesday the 15th. After the busi-
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solo by Sidney Howe, and a debate.
The subject of the debate will be:
"Resolved that Language is More
Practical than Arithmetic." The At-
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The Sunset Rebekah Lodge held
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The degree was conferred upon one
candidate. Special guests of the lodge
were District Deputy Adde Mann, Ab-
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consisting of: Paper on St. Patrick's
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Solos, Mrs. F. E. Russell; Reading,
Ida Packard; Group of vocal solos,
Bertha Mundt, in Irish costume; Irish
duet, Mrs. H. I. Bean, Mrs. Robert
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by matching shamrocks for supper
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paper and green lighted candles.

Each in
Pairs
\$4.25
\$3.35
\$2.65

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THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

VOLUME XXXVII—NUMBER 48.

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1932.

Four Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 Per Year

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Dorothy Parsons was home over
the week end.
Laurence Bartlett is spending a few
days at home.
Robert Clough was at home from
Gilead Sunday.

Charles Merrill and family were in
Mexico recently.

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TOWN MEETINGS

Officers and Appropriations for Other
Oxford County Towns

ANDOVER

Moderator—J. F. Talbot.
Clerk—E. M. Thomas.
Selectmen—Sylvanus Poor, R. L.
Thurston, F. C. French.
Treasurer—A. L. Lang.
School Committee—Geo. Glover.
Collector—A. L. Lang.
Road Commissioner—T. H. Learned.

APPROPRIATIONS

Roads and bridges, \$1,500.00
Winter roads, 500.00
State aid road, 2,665.00
State aid patrol, 300.00
Third class maintenance, 395.00
Support of poor, 700.00
Common schools, 4,700.00
Library, 200.00
Textbooks and supplies, 200.00
Repairs, 200.00
School supplies, 300.00
High school, 3,000.00
Tractor notes, 2,000.00
Hook and ladder co., 100.00
Mothers' aid, 120.00
Street lights, 1,000.00
Hydrants, 1,000.00
Surplus road, 500.00
Interest, 800.00
Current and contingent, 1,000.00
Cemeteries, 50.00

ALBANY

Moderator—R. G. Wardwell.
Clerk—Lillian L. Brown.
Selectmen—R. G. Wardwell, L. J.
Andrews, O. Cobb.
Treasurer—H. M. Wardwell.
School Committee—Thankful Cobb.
Collector—Lillian L. Brown.
Road Commissioners—E. E. Barker,
F. E. Scribner.

APPROPRIATIONS

Roads and bridges, \$3,500.00
Third class maintenance, 430.00
Support of poor, 100.00
Common schools, 1,800.00
Textbooks and supplies, 100.00
Secondary schools, 100.00
Memorial Day, 10.00
Pine Blister Rust, 25.00
Patrol, 227.00

BROWNFIELD

Moderator—Andrew Blake.
Clerk—E. E. Rounds.
Selectmen—C. C. Poor, P. E. Con-
nick, A. G. Walker.
Treasurer—Arthur Linscott.
School Committee—Esther Boynton.
Collector—Arthur Linscott.
Road Commissioner—Willie Seaver.

APPROPRIATIONS

Roads and bridges, \$1,200.00
Winter roads, 500.00
State aid road, 2,665.00
State aid patrol, 300.00
Third class maintenance, 395.00
Support of poor, 700.00
Common schools, 4,700.00
Library, 200.00
Textbooks and supplies, 200.00
Repairs, 200.00
Secondary schools, 1,300.00
Memorial Day, 25.00
Public Health Nurse, 75.00
Miscellaneous account, 699.00

CANTON

Moderator—D. A. Blisbee.
Clerk—J. H. Pulsifer.
Selectmen—C. D. Quint, Lawrence
Briggs, John Briggs.
Treasurer—J. H. Pulsifer.
School Committee—Florence A. Davis.
Collector—Katherine Sanders.
Road Commissioner—A. L. H. Lee.

APPROPRIATIONS

Roads and bridges, \$3,000.00
Winter roads, 1,000.00
Patroling of highway, 450.00
State aid patrol, 50.00
Third class maintenance, 451.00
Support of poor, 1,500.00
Common schools, 7,300.00
Repairs, 500.00
Bonding town officers, 500.00
Memorial Day, 25.00
Removing bushes, 100.00
State highway, 100.00
State aid highway, 25.00
Third class highway, 15.00
Miscellaneous account, 5,000.00
Pine Blister Rust, 25.00
Maine Publicity, 25.00
To reduce town debt, 500.00
Street lights, 800.00

DIXFIELD

Moderator—Elihu Stetson.
Clerk—Cynthia Gilley.
Selectmen—D. A. Gates, C. H. Towle,
Ellery Porter.
Treasurer—Cynthia Gilley.
School Committee—C. H. Holman.
Collector—J. P. Edmunds.

APPROPRIATIONS

Roads and bridges, \$2,000.00
Winter roads, 900.00
State aid road, 1,700.00
State aid patrol, 750.00
Third class maintenance, 750.00
Support of poor, 4,500.00
Common schools, 6,300.00
Textbooks and supplies, 630.00
Repairs, 630.00
Public Health Nurse, 125.00
Town officers' bills, 1,350.00
Miscellaneous account, 675.00

FREYBURG

Moderator—E. C. Russell.
Clerk—Harriet Abbott.
Selectmen—Earl P. Osgood, Myron
L. Allen, Francis G. Russell.
Treasurer—Walter H. Russell.
School Committee—Enoch W. Pike.
Collector—Richard Keefe.
Road Commissioner—Adelbert E.
Watson.

APPROPRIATIONS

Roads and bridges, \$2,200.00
Winter roads, 1,200.00
State aid road, 733.33
State aid patrol, 1,110.00
Third class maintenance, 545.00
Support of poor, 3,600.00
Common schools, 9,600.00
Textbooks and supplies, 625.00
Repairs, 325.00
Secondary schools, 8,600.00

UNDERCLASSMEN TOO GOOD FOR SENIORS 25-13

With nearly a complete first team
lineup the Seniors expected an easy
victory in their annual game with the
lower class players. But after the
first half was over with a 10-10 tie
the youngsters swept the graduating
class right off their feet. Fine team
work with Allen, Browne, and Vail
leading the attack was too much for
the veterans and before the third
quarter ended the score stood 20-13.

Stanley was the outstanding Senior
player on offense while Hamlin played
his usual steady game at guard. For
the underclass team every man play-
ed bang-up basketball. The surprise
of the evening however was the play-
ing of Allen at center. He completely
outplayed his opponent, Bartlett, in
every department of the game. He not
only scored eight points in the last
half but kept Bartlett so closely
guarded that he scored not a point.

UNDERCLASSMEN (25) G FT T
Dwyer rf. 0 0 0
Whitman rf. 0 2 2
Vail lf. 3 3 3
Allen c. 2 2 8
Browne rg. 1 2 4
Daniels lg. 1 0 2
Hamlin lg. 0 0 0

SENIORS (15) G FT T
Green lf. 3 9 25
Stanley lf. 5 2 12
Bartlett c. 0 0 0
Carter c. 0 0 0
Quimby rg. 1 0 2
Hamlin lg. 0 1 1
Browne lg. 0 0 0

Time—four eights. Referee—Myers
(Orono).

OXFORD POMONA GRANGE

Oxford Pomona met with West Pa-
ris Grange Tuesday, March 1, for an
all day meeting, with a good attend-
ance. All the officers were present
and the forenoon session was given
over to the order of business and con-
ferring the Pomona degree on a class
of candidates.

A bountiful dinner was served at
noon by the members of West Paris
Grange, after which the meeting was
again called to order by W. M. Ellis
Davis at one o'clock, and proceeded
to call the roll of granges.

The meeting was then given over
to worthy Lecturer E. E. Bennett and
the following program was carried out.

Music was furnished by the West
Paris high school orchestra through-
out the program, which was thorough-
ly enjoyed by everyone present.

A discussion was opened on taxat-
ion and town meeting problems.
Bro. L. E. McIntire stressed the neces-
sity of cutting expenditures of our
Nation, State and towns, stating the
wage cut should begin with the offi-
cials themselves rather than the day
laborer. Bro. Austin Stearns, Jr.,
spoke of the importance of keeping
up the high standards of our schools
and stated he did not approve of cut-
ting the school appropriations.

An address of welcome was given
by the Master of West Paris Grange
and the response by Austin Stearns,
Jr., Overseer of Oxford Pomona.

A relation was given by Janitor
Curtis of West Paris, followed by a
song and encore by five young men of
Franklin Grange.

The afternoon speaker was Lewis
O. Barrows of Newport, member of the
Governor's Council. He gave an in-
teresting talk on the three State In-
stitutions, the men's reformatory, the
women's reformatory, and the State
prison.

A song in costume, with encore,
was rendered by R. L. Cummings and
Annie White.

N. E. Stowell of Dixfield, of the M.
Stowell Co., Inc., talked on the busi-
ness depression and how to overcome
it to a certain extent.

Raymond P. Whitney, Master of
Cumberland and Oxford Union Po-
mona, gave a talk on the chain store
and its relation to other stores and
the farmer. There were also remarks
by Rep. Harold Perham of Minot.

It was voted to give \$10 to help pay
expenses of Miss Knightly of Norway
on her Washington trip, sponsored by
the 4-H Club.

Miss Mary Louise Pleasanton ar-
rived in town Tuesday. She will di-
rect the American Legion play, "Sixty
Miles an Hour," which will be pre-
sented at Oxford Hall, March 22 and 23.

Memorial Day 25.00
Public Health Nurse, 150.00
Current expenses, 3,500.00
Advertising Maine, 25.00
State aid road app., 450.00
Sc. amp. League, 70.00
Physical education, 100.00
More Town Meetings on Page Four

NORWAY GIRL TO BE OXFORD COUNTY DELEGATE TO NATION- AL 4-H CLUB CAMP IN JUNE

Miss Margaret Knightly a senior at
Norway High School and a member
of the Norway Center 4-H Club, has
been selected as the Oxford County
delegate to the National 4-H Club
Camp which will be at Washington,
D. C., June 15-21.

Margaret is starting her ninth year
of club work. During the past eight
years, she has been county champion
in canning three times and has been
state champion in this project once.
In 1929 she was a member of the
Maine 4-H camp at Springfield. She
has been on four demonstration teams
and has competed in the county de-
monstration tryouts.

She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
H. A. Knightly and is the youngest of
a family of seven. All seven of this
family have been club members and
Mrs. Knightly has been a leader for
10 years.

FARM AND HOME WEEK PROGRAMS NOW AVAILABLE

Programs for the 26th annual Farm
and Home Week to be held at the
College of Agriculture, Orono, March
28-31, are now available to any who
request them by writing the College
of Agriculture, Orono. It has been
announced by M. D. Jones, chairman
of the program committee.

Sixteen organizations within the
State are cooperating with the College
in planning for the program this year.
The speakers list includes 145 names.
In addition to speakers from the Col-
lege, Extension Service, and the Maine
Agricultural Experiment Station, not-
ed authorities of national reputation
are also included. The program also
reveals an increasing number of farm-
ers and homemakers included in the
speakers list.

Below are names of Oxford County
people who attended Farm and Home
Week last year:

V. A. Binford, Roxbury
Leroy J. Abbott, W. Paris
L. J. Trank, W. Paris
Edgar S. Barrett, E. Sumner
L. E. McIntire, E. Waterford
Austin Stearns, Jr., South Paris
Francis A. Littlejohn, W. Paris
Mrs. Gertrude Walker, Rumford
Mrs. Victor A. Binford, Roxbury
Mrs. L. J. Trank, W. Paris
Mrs. Leroy J. Abbott, W. Paris
Mrs. Helen B. Dubay, So. Paris
Mrs. Francis Littlejohn, West Paris
Eugenia M. Hazelton, Bethel
Florence E. Cushman, Bryant Pond
Mrs. Lester P. Twitchell, So. Paris
Fred C. Sturtevant, Hebron
Arthur Tucker, Norway
Dora I. Colony, So. Paris
Elsie A. Anderson, Norway
Ruth Woodward, Rumford
W. H. Conant, Buckfield
Perley F. Smith, E. Brownfield
A. F. Goldsmith, So. Paris
Mrs. J. H. Weeks, Paris

FLANDERS—FROST

The marriage of Miss Cora E. Frost
of Norway and Albert E. Flanders of
Bethel was solemnized Saturday eve-
ning at the home of the officiating
clergyman, Rev. Conrad B. Rhelner,
pastor of the Norway Universalist
Church, who used the double rings.
The bride is the daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert P. Frost of
Norway and the groom is the son of
Mrs. Elizabeth Flanders of Bethel.

REPUBLICANS ELECT COMMITTEE AND DELEGATES

A Republican caucus was held at
the office of H. H. Hastings Monday
and the following town committee
was elected: F. F. Bean, P. A. Hunt,
Mario S. Davis, L. W. Russell, Olive
A. Head, Eugene Van Den Kerckhof,
T. I. Brown.

Delegates and alternates were elected
as follows to attend the First District
Convention to be held in Portland City
Hall March 21. Delegates—Mrs. L.
W. Russell, Mrs. Bertha Wheeler,
Mrs. Olive Head, Miss Alice Barker.
Alternates—P. E. Russell, E. A. Hunt,
L. W. Russell, Lyman Wheeler.

The following were elected dele-
gates to the State Convention to be
held at the same place and date:
P. E. Russell, P. A. Hunt, L. W. Rus-
sell, Lyman Wheeler. Alternates—
Mrs. L. W. Russell, Mrs. Bertha H.
Wheeler, Mrs. Olive A. Head, Miss
Alice A. Barker.

LOCAL LEGION POST TO PRESENT COMEDY

"Sixty Miles an Hour," a local tal-
ent musical comedy of unusual in-
terest will be presented on Wednesday
and Thursday evenings, March 22 and
23, at Odeon Hall under the auspices
of the American Legion.
The story of the play and its fine
cast of characters was received too
late for appearance in this edition.

RE-ELECTED MONDAY



FRANK A. BROWN
Chairman Bethel Board of Selectmen

VETERANS MAKING 200,000 POPPIES AT TOGUS

Light and airy G. A. R. Hall at the
Maine Veterans' Administration Home
is a busy place these days. For here
is situated the Legion Auxiliary Pop-
py Work Shop where two hundred
thousand red paper Legion Poppies
are being fashioned by the patient
fingers of disabled World War veter-
ans to be sold in May in memory of
the World War dead and to raise
money to care for and educate World
War orphans and to care for disabled
buddies and their dependents.

This is the fourth consecutive year
the Poppy Shop has been run by the
Legion Auxiliary in cooperation with
Colonel Keith Ryan, Manager of the
Home. Mrs. Agnes Bradley of Rum-
ford, President of the Legion Auxil-
iary, is also serving as Poppy Direc-
tor, this year. Mrs. Anna F. Snow of
Rockland, pioneer of Maine Poppy
Work Shop, is serving this year, as
she did last year, as National Poppy
Chairman of the Eastern District and
has general oversight of all Poppy
activities in 12 states.

Twenty-six of the men making pop-
pies are from Massachusetts, while
only 11 are from Maine, four from
New Hampshire, two each are from
Rhode Island and New York, three
from Connecticut and one each from
Alabama and Missouri.

The men receive one cent each for
every poppy manufactured and are
allowed to make 250 a day.

BETHEL PULLET LAYS FREAK EGG

Elliott Rich of Paradise Hill took
his pullet an egg measuring 7 1/2 x 3
inches the first of the week, hoping
that he could have a nice fat break-
fast of egg on toast. But was to his
breakfast! For when the egg was
broken, out dropped not one yolk or
two, as one might naturally expect
from the size of the egg, but another
perfectly formed hard shelled egg
measuring 6 1/2 x 2 1/2 inches.

The size of the outer egg was of
a cream color and of the inside a
brown.

This eight months old pullet chal-
lenges the world to an egg laying
contest.

OXFORD COUNTY DELEGATES TO STATE CAMP SELECTED

The State 4-H Camp will be held at
the State Fair in Lewiston, September
4, 5, 6 and 7. Each county is to be
represented by four boys and four
girls. The delegates are selected on
the basis of the number of years in
club work, rank and participation in
club activities. The delegates from
Oxford County are: Alva Harriman,
Arnold Cash, South Paris; Ella Ree,
Waterford; Ida Charles, West Sum-
ner; Wanda Blum, West Buckfield;
Alvin H. Ray, North Waterford; Fred
Juddkins, Lupton; Lyman Worden, Can-
ton Pol.

Mrs. Norman Hall was hostess to
the Father's Club Wednesday af-
ternoon. The program was arranged
by Mrs. Helen Berry and Mrs. Mary
Lapham.

ODEON HALL, BETHEL Sat. Night, March 12

A Radio Picture
"YOUNG DONOVANS KID"

RICHARD DIX AND JACKIE COOPER
Serial Chapter 5
"Heroes of the

BUSINESS CARDS

HOWARD E. TYLER, D. C.
Palmer Graduate
Office Hours—9 A. M. to 12 M.; 2 P. M. to 5 P. M. Evenings by appointment
Bethel
Monday afternoon Tel. 228-8
Thurs. eve. NORWAY

S. GREENLEAF
FURNACE DIRECTOR & MORTICIAN
AUTO HEARSE
AMBULANCE FOR MOVING THE
SICK
Day and Night Service
BETHEL, MAINE
Phone 112

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
BETHEL, MAINE
MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKERS
Chaste Designs
FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP
Letters of inquiry promptly answered
See Our Work—Get Our Prices
E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
Satisfaction Guaranteed

DR. RALPH OTIS HOOD
Osteopath
Office at the
Residence of Mrs. Wallace Clark
Daily Evenings
9-12 and 2-5-5 by appointment

E. M. KLAIR
Graduate of Faxon Planoforte
School, Boston, Mass.
at H. C. Hunt's on Saturdays

BETHEL VILLAGE CORPORATION
FIRE ALARM SIGNALS
1. blast, repeated at one minute intervals, Main Hill.
2. blast, repeated at one minute intervals, Church, Park, Upper High, Upper Summer, Elm Streets.
3. blast, repeated at two minute intervals, Main to Bryant's Store, Spring, Brighton, Chapman Streets.
4. blast, repeated at two minute intervals, Lower Main, Mechanic, Clark, Lower High, Lower Summer, Vernon Streets.
5. blast, repeated at two minute intervals, Main to Mill Yard and Railroad Street.

IN CASE OF FIRE—Call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will tend to the alarm immediately.

Forgotten Heroes

By Elmo Scott Watson

His Sacrifice Was in Vain

RICHARD WATSON was his name and he was a merchant and a Commander in the expedition against Tipu in 1799. One of those who were taken from him by the British and who were later released as a result of the peace negotiations. He was a hero of the war and his sacrifice was in vain.

His plan was to fit up as a fire ship the hulk, Intrepid, take it into the harbor and explode it among the Tripolitan fleet. To make this floating "infernal machine" a success it was necessary to load a hundred barrels of gunpowder into her hold. Beside this the Intrepid carried a large stock of splintered wood and about two hundred shells with prepared fuses to lay on her deck. Preble had

But Sumner was impatient and final by Preble's command. On the night of September 4 Sumner, accompanied by two officers and ten picked men, took the Intrepid into the harbor under the cover of darkness. Outside, the remainder of the fleet were watching in vain the black shadow of the Intrepid as she crept to among the rocks. Suddenly one of them cried out "Look! See the light!" For a bright spot, like a lantern, was seen to move across the Intrepid's deck. The next moment a vast shock the harbor and rocked the ships at their moorings. A red glare illumined the sea and the Americans saw flashes and sails of the Intrepid rise up in the burning air.

The cause of the explosion is still a mystery. Whether Sumner blew the ship up too soon or whether the powder was accidentally ignited has never been learned. The next morning the two blackened hulks floated ashore at Tripoli. Not the slightest damage had been done to the Tripolitan ships or forts, so Sumner's sacrifice had been in vain. For in the records of the war there is written after his name and the names of the other twelve who were killed with honor, in the service September 4, 1799.

SUNDAY RIVER

Ivan Stowe of Rumford was home over the week end from Ketchum. Riley Reynolds came home over the week end from Gould Academy. He was taken with the measles but soon will return.

Mrs. R. L. Foster and Mrs. Roger Foster were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chase and family of Rumford Point over Sunday.

Mrs. L. L. Spinnay held a party on Saturday afternoon, the 6th, celebrating her birthday which was the sixth. Those present were Misses Eva and Grace Nowlin, Irene Foster, Hilda Fleet, Mrs. Nettie Fleet, Glenys and Elwin Swan, Mrs. Allan Walker and family, Miss Elsie Spinnay, Frank Spinnay, and L. L. Spinnay. Games of whist were played and cake was served. A good time was enjoyed by all.

Glenn Swan came home from Hallowville Sunday.

About everyone from this vicinity attended town meeting Monday at Newry Corner.

Lyman Lane of Upton was a visitor in town Sunday.

Joe Martin of Newry Corner was a visitor at Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Spinnay's Saturday evening.

Allan Walker attended town meeting at Newry Corner Monday.

Miss Hilda Fleet and Irene Foster walked to Swan's Corner Saturday afternoon.

Roland Fleet was a visitor in Colebrook N. H. Sunday.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-two. The following matters having been presented for the action thereon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1932, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon as they see cause.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, late of Bethel, deceased; Will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Mary Chase Herrick as executrix of the same, to act without bond as expressed in said Will, presented by said Mary Chase Herrick the executrix therein named.

FRANK G. SLOAN, late of Albany, deceased; Will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of William S. Sloan as executor of the same, to act without bond as expressed in said Will, presented by said William S. Sloan the executor therein named.

GEORGE CUMMINGS, late of Greenwood, deceased; Will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Herman H. Cummings, the executor of the same, to act without bond as expressed in said Will, presented by Herman H. Cummings, the executor therein named.

SUEL PINGREE, late of Albany, deceased; Petition that Sumner G. Bean be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased, presented by said Sumner G. Bean, a creditor.

HERBERT H. TAYLOR, late of Bethel, deceased; First account presented for allowance by Ellery C. Park, executor.

HATTIE L. FOSTER, late of Bethel, deceased; First account presented for allowance by Charles G. Eames, executor.

ELENA AUGLIN, late of Hanover, deceased; Petition for determination of inheritance tax, presented by Lewis D. Powers, administrator, D. B. N. C. T. A.

IMOSENE M. BROWN, late of Bethel, deceased; First account presented for allowance by Sylvanus H. Brown, administrator.

FRANK B. TAYLOR, late of Bethel, deceased; Petition for Order to distribute balance remaining in his hands, presented by Ellery C. Park, executor.

JOSEPH BLADELL, late of Bethel, deceased; Petition for Order to distribute balance remaining in her hands, presented by Kathryn D. Thurston, administratrix.

NELSON L. SPRINGER, late of South Pasadena, State of California, deceased; First and final account presented for allowance by Hattie E. Springer, executrix.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 16th day of February in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-two.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the estate of

Arthur M. Bean, late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

FRED B. MERRILL, Feb. 16th, 1932. Bethel, Maine. 48p

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

Dora Beckler, late of Albany in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

WALTER I. BECKLER, Feb. 16th, 1932. Bethel, Maine. 48p

BRYANT POND

The Parent Teachers Association held its regular meeting Thursday evening, March 3, with a good attendance. After the business meeting the following program was put on:

Song, Girls Glee Club
Reading, with encore, Mrs. Cora Crockett
Vocal duet, encore, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dudley
Address, Rev. L. A. Edwards, pastor of the Bethel Congregational Church

Friday evening the Senior Class held a whist party. There were eight tables. Refreshments of pie, doughnuts, and coffee were on sale. Quite a little sum was realized.

The Garden Club met last Friday afternoon with Mrs. Stephen Davis. Wednesday night they held a supper at the Grange Hall and received quite a little sum.

Franklin Grange held its regular meeting Saturday evening with every officer present excepting one. There were about 50 members present. After the business meeting the following program was put on:

Song, My Old Kentucky Home, Grange Roll Call on "Home"
Reading, Roofs, Alice Knight
Essay, An Attractive Home Influence, Harriet Abbott

Song, Swanee River, Grange
Reading, When Grammy Brought the Water, Irene Ames
Song, Home Sweet Home, Grange

Games were played until a late hour. Myra Cole, who has been at Fred Cole's this winter, has gone to Bethel, the guest of Mrs. Archie Verville.

At the town meeting Monday the appropriations were cut down some. Franklin Grange served dinner at noon from which the usual sum was realized.

NEWRY

Carl Hakala and family have moved a few things to Andover and will remain there while he is at work there.

F. I. French of Bethel is staying at the farm here to care for his cows and hog.

Miss Hazel Smith was at home over the week end.

F. I. French's horses have gone to Andover to work.

Walter and Harry Powers are sawing wood on their drag saw across the river.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Harlow were called to Paris last Saturday by the death of his brother's wife, Mrs. Freeland Harlow, who has been an invalid for a long time. She lived in this town for some time when first married and was greatly respected.

Sunday callers at Walter Powers' were Everett Lane, Ralph Brown, and F. I. French.

County News

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mrs. John Hemingway has returned home from her visit with relatives at Lewiston.

Henry Brooks of Peru called on friends in this vicinity one day last week.

Mrs. Frank Sweetser and two children, Frances and Samuel, visited her mother, Mrs. Francis Cole, and family last Saturday.

Willis and Lubert McGuire of Peru visited at George Cushman's Sunday.

Several from this community attended the annual town meeting at Bryant Pond Monday.

Mrs. Herman Cole is sick. Maxine Fuller visited with friends at Dickvale over the week end.

James Knights is working in the woods for Claude Cushman.

Moses Hardy was home over town meeting.

MILTON

There was a large attendance at the annual town meeting. Nearly all the voters were out. The appropriations were cut down nearly one half, and we are looking for a lower tax rate this year.

W. H. Dyer went to Rumford Falls Saturday with a good amount of hulled corn for which he found ready customers.

Mrs. Howard Thornton is reported as improving, but is still in the hospital.

Vern Jackson was at his mother's, Mrs. F. D. Lapham's, for the week end.

Dr. and Mrs. Hayes have moved away but are not certain where they will locate.

Howard Thornton is trucking lumber to Mann's mill at Bryant Pond.

Francis Lapham visited in Rumford last week.

MASON

Herman Merrill has moved his family to Will Bartlett's.

Mrs. Guy Morrill, who has been ill the past week, is somewhat improved. Her mother, Mrs. Robert Clough, is still with her.

Paul and Walter Grover were home over the week end from Gould Academy.

The teacher, Miss Mary Martin, spent the week end at her home in Greenwood.

Lloyd Luxton and a party from Bethel spent Sunday at their camp here.

WEST PARIS

A. T. Hollis and daughter Elizabeth, and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hollis attended the funeral of Mrs. James Cobb at East Sumner Monday afternoon, Feb. 29.

The Daughters of Union Veterans held their regular meeting at Odd Fellows' Hall Monday evening, March 7, when the officers were present for rehearsal.

Frank P. Knight, Jr., was confined to his home by illness last week, but is improving.

Sunday, March 6, Mrs. Conrad B. Rheiner of Norway supplied the pulpit of the Universalist church. Mrs. Rheiner has been a very welcome speaker here on several occasions, and her message always contains much of interest and helpfulness.

The Friendly Class of the Universalist Sunday School will hold a Washington party at Good Will Hall Thursday, March 10. A penny luncheon will be served, and mystery packages sold. The committee are Mrs. H. M. Andrews, Mrs. F. R. Andrews, Miss Minnie E. Stevens, Mrs. Emma Emery. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone to attend.

Mrs. James S. Wright entertained the Good Will Society Wednesday.

Miss Bennett the English teacher in West Paris High School, has recently had three saddle horses brought here, and is giving riding lessons. The horses are stabled at Miss Ruth Tucker's, where she boards.

GROVER HILL

The welcome caw of the crow was heard here recently.

Several pupils were absent from school owing to illness last week, namely: Robert Whitman, Rodney Waterhouse, and Ellen Chamberlain.

Maurice Tyler recently hauled the hay which he cut last season on Mrs. W. H. Hutchinson's place.

For Colds A Quick Relief

Slight chills, irritated by lumpy throat, perhaps headache—these are early warning signals. Don't delay. Stay in warm room, in bed if possible, take but lenient, two teaspoons of "L. F." Atwood's Medicine to cause gentle action of the bowels—nature's safeguard against pneumonia. Keep warm, eat but little, and so avoid grippe, flu, or serious illness. Your dealer sells the true "L. F." 60c bottle contains 60 doses.

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine

TWO-MINUTE SERMON

by REV. GEORGE HENRY

CHARACTER

Character is a structure that is erected by persistent effort along right lines. Persistent, hard, strenuous, sustained, continued effort is necessary if the character is to be rugged and worthwhile. The struggles of earth are looking with longing eyes for strong men whose example brings cheer and direction. Weak hands are reaching out for the grip of the strong. Human society depends upon leadership. Our conception of religion is formed by contemplating such men as Abraham, Moses, Daniel, John the Baptist, Paul, Christ. You can be a man like that. God has made something out of human rubbish—Mary, the despised; Zechariah, the worldly; Thomas the doubting disciple; Paul, the persecutor. The influence of their transformed lives have been felt by millions. Increasing power comes from accomplishment. Don't be a weakling, nor cowardly shrink from the task that confronts you. "Quit ye like men. Be strong!"

Blonc F. Browne from South Paris was a Sunday visitor at his brother's, True Browne's, a short time ago.

F. F. Thomas, the Rawleigh distributor, was over this Hill Wednesday. Miss Emma L. Stearns died in Bangor March 4th after a short illness of pneumonia at the age of 81 years and six months.

A DIFFERENCE

"It does make a difference to the bank whether a man reduces his note or not. It does make a difference to the individual whether he reduces or not. It is the simplest kind of good banking for a bank to expect it and the simplest kind of good business for the individual to want to do it."

BETHEL NATIONAL BANK
Bethel, Maine

Important Role of

Ass in J

The ass had begun former high estate wh regarding the provida law forbidding the brought horses from country, and made reg in war and in his re farnel never did keep its particulars, or t have been a king of time!

Afterward the ass the mere burden bear mal, and the steed of gle as were Mary t Joseph, her husband, regarded as the extr for a warrior to be dead on the back of at that it is not t East to find poor Jew an ox and an ass yok though it does at first a shock to see such a boring boy their m tinctly forbade the col in a team of the qui and the slow-moving Jews have always t humely, never all worked on their Sab the animal's place in t mandment shows that them in high estima Family Herald.

Official Impressed Truly Gre

It was said, somewha Gen. Zeb Vance of Nor one of the most uncel associated with the Un ent office.

One day in 1883, whi stant commissioner grace of Grover Cleve in the chief clerk to co swivel chair was too l The clerk, Schuyler D respectfully then ask to rise. Giving the whis, Duryea adjuste the desired level.

"Well," marveled the missioner of patents, "al derful invention!"—Wor

Writing on Ce

It is possible to writ with a solution of aspl naphtha, xylol or othe pen must not be too full, result. This writing re surface of the celluloid wiped off with a bit of foam or a rag moistened The solution will tend celluloid is glued aced sibly better, acetic anhy instead of part of it xylol. A solution of n said to be used inste making ink with which celluloid. As the celli chiefly nitrocellulose, ink will adhere to it very fir

Why Known as "Mike" is a corrup tional and Irishmen ar cause the name is a among them. Irishmen a pellation when seriously ence to them and it ally employed except in tempt. In telling Irish customary to substitute friendly "Mike" for "Mi form of Michael.—Pat gline.

Wind

State troopers to ena factors.

If you are not a regular reader of the Citizen, please read this issue carefully. This paper has a fine corps of correspondents who give us the latest news each week. In addition to other features of interest during the next three months our readers will enjoy a fine serial story "Under Frozen Stars" by George Marsh, author of "Flash, the Lead Dog." which appeared in our columns some time ago.

Read the News in the Citizen



Important Role of the

Ass in Jewish History

The ass has begun to fall from its former high estate when Solomon, dis regarding the provision of the Mosaic law forbidding that very thing, brought horses from Egypt into the country, and made regular use of them in war and in his regular retinue. But Israel never did keep the law in all its particulars, or there would not have been a king of the Jews at any time!

Afterward the ass degenerated into the mere burden bearer, the farm animal, and the steed of such lowly people as were Mary the Blessed, and Joseph, her husband. It came to be regarded as the extremity of misery for a warrior to be brought home dead on the back of an ass.

Perhaps it is not to be wondered at that it is not uncommon in the East to find poor Jews plowing with an ox and an ass yoked together, although it does not at first sight give one a shock to see such a thing, remembering how their miserable law distinctly forbade the coupling together in a team of the quick-stepping ass and the slow-moving ox. Still, the Jews have always treated the ass humanely, never allowing it to be worked on their Sabbath day, and the animal's place in the Tenth Commandment shows that it was held by them in high estimation.—Montreal Family Herald.

Official Impressed by

Truly Great Invention

It was said, somewhat in malice, that Gen. Zeb Vance of North Carolina was one of the most untechnical men ever associated with the United States patent office.

One day in 1885, while sitting as assistant commissioner of patents by grace of Grover Cleveland, he called in the chief clerk to complain that his gravel chair was too low for comfort. The clerk, Schuyler Duryea, listened respectfully, then asked the general to rise. Giving the chair a few smart whiffs, Duryea adjusted it easily to the desired level.

"Well," marveled the assistant commissioner of patents, "ain't that a wonderful invention!"—World's Work.

Writing on Celluloid

It is possible to write on celluloid with a solution of asphalt in solvent naphtha, xylol or other solvent. The pen must not be too full, or a blue will result. This writing remains on the surface of the celluloid and can be wiped off with a bit of absorbent cotton or a rag moistened with benzol. The solution will tend to bite in the celluloid if glacial acetic acid, or possibly better, acetic anhydride, is used instead of part of the naphtha or xylol. A solution of nitrocellulose is said to be used instead of oil for making ink with which to print upon celluloid. As the celluloid itself is chiefly nitrocellulose, ink of this kind will adhere to it very firmly.

Why Known as "Micks"
"Mike" is a corrupted form of Michael and Irishmen are so-called because the name is a common one among them. Irishmen resent the appellation when seriously used in reference to them and it is not generally employed except in fun or contempt. In telling Irish stories it is customary to substitute the more friendly "Mike" for "Michael" as a short form of Michael.—Pathfinder Magazine.

How Gas From Volcanoes

Produces Common Salt

The Manchester (England) Guardian is always digging up quaint and unusual bits of information. For years, in fact, from infancy, we have been going around asking who put salt into the sea. And now we find out. Says the Guardian:

"The next time we get a mouthful of unpalatable salt water while sea bathing we should lay the blame for our feeling sick on the world's volcanoes—according to an interesting conclusion arrived at by Dr. T. A. Jaggar, director of the Hawaiian Volcano observatory and a volcanologist of international eminence. Doctor Jaggar reckons that at least 455 active volcanoes are jettling forth in the course of a year more than 100,000,000 tons of hydrochloric acid, which rises as a gas mingled with the steam. Merging with the water vapor forming clouds, it falls with the rains and unites with the sodium in the rivers to form sodium chloride, or common salt."

How Wood Is Fireproofed

Can you imagine wood that will not burn? As a matter of fact there is no known wood that will not burn in the natural state. But Dr. P. G. von Hillebrand, the well known chemist and former German citizen who has experimental laboratories at Springfield, near Pittsburgh, has discovered a way to treat any kind of wood to make it fireproof, as strong as steel and as light as aluminum. He can even take chips and other waste pieces of lumber and by a process of cooking the wood into a pulp produce materials which he claims can be used in the place of metals, bricks and asbestos. First he chips the wood into small pieces, cooks or grinds it into fiber, then presses it back into lumber of the fireproof variety.—Exchange.

How Kangaroo Guards Young

Like the partridge that with drooping wing leads her pursuers a merry chase in a direction away from the place in which her chicks are hiding among the grasses, the kangaroo mother practices strategy to protect her young when she is being pursued by dogs. When the kangaroo is carrying a baby in her pouch she cannot make as much speed as otherwise. When she sees that the dogs are gaining on her she will drop her little one in the grass and start off in a new direction to attract attention away from it. If she is successful in eluding her pursuers she will return later by a circuitous route to recover her baby.

How Fish Sleep

Fish cannot close their eyes and therefore they are unable to sleep in the ordinary sense of that term as applied to mammals, says Pathfinder Magazine. According to the bureau of fisheries, however, experiments with special apparatus indicate that fish are more active at certain times and that these periods of activity are followed by periods of repose. Such periods of inactivity, which are variable in degree, may be comparable to sleep in the sense of physiological rest.

How to Clean Pearls

One method of cleaning pearls is to hang them for a couple of minutes in hot strong wine vinegar, then remove and rinse them in water. If left a long time in the vinegar they will be injured.

Laplanders, as a Race,

Ruled by Superstition

The story of a race that inhabits an area three times as large as New York state, that never engages in physical combat of any kind, that subsists on reindeer meat and fish and that knows not of stealing was told by Capt. Arthur W. North, who headed a three months' "family expedition" to Lapland with his wife, their two children and a young Cornell student. He said:

"There are three classes of Laplanders—the nomad, the fisher and the farmer—all bound together by similar customs, similar superstitions and similar language. Irrespective of whether the territory which they roam is Russian, Norwegian, Finnish or Swedish.

"They are the most superstitious people in the world. Trolls and fairies control their everyday life, they believe, and their religion, which is based on the Lutheran, is the wildest combination of holy rolling, shouting and screaming one could imagine. When a child is lost the family runs about the tundra pushing needles and pins in the ground to hold down the trolls or fairies they believe have captured the child. Bits of money and small objects are dropped down wells and into rivers to soothe the wrath of the trolls, and sacrifices of reindeer meat are made to them, which the childlike Laplanders take back and eat themselves when they think the trolls have finished."

Hungarian Dance That

Took Europe by Storm

In 1810 Europe was fighting its way to a new emancipation: Intellectual freedom and social equalization. In England, France and Germany there was a movement for the leveling of classes. Everywhere was heard the cry: "Highly keyed, the masses seized upon a new dance, a simple, exhilarating dance that came from Hungary. It was the polka."

The polka spread like an infection over Europe and thence to America. "Polkamania," Punch called it. "Its chief symptoms are extraordinary convulsions," said that canny wit, "and with gestulations of the limbs, with frequent stampings on the floor and rotary movements of the body, such as accompanying lessons of the recumbent, people danced it on the streets and boulevards. Celarius, great dancing master of the day, complained that it broke down all the set forms of the past."—Virginia Pope, in the New York Times Magazine.

Long-Lived Bulgarians

As a rule, all the Bulgarian peasants are exceedingly hard working people, and as it is purely physical labor it is no wonder that the spring of their life is of short duration and the autumn approaches quickly. At forty they begin to look old, and what is worse they feel old themselves, for in many cases they have become grandparents. But otherwise they are much healthier and live to a greater age than their brothers in the cities and towns, where the conditions of life are not so strenuous. Their labors are spelt by the sun, the wind, hard work and toil. Life—its cares and joys—they take much more philosophically than the populations in the towns. They give much, and take so little for themselves. There lies the secret of their long life and of their positive force. Bulgarian British Review.

SOUTH BETHEL

Mrs. Mona Hartshorne, Erma Vashaw and daughter Muriel were at Bethel Saturday afternoon.

Oscar Tibbets was at Bryant Pond and Albany Sunday.

Mrs. Elmer Stevens and daughter spent one day last week with Mrs. Frank Brooks and Mrs. Henry Hall.

Charles Mason and Oscar Tibbets were at Bethel Saturday forenoon.

Mrs. Elmer Smith and son Francis have gone to Locke Mills to board with Mrs. Helen Swan.

Annie Cross, who has spent the winter with her sister, Mrs. Frank Brooks, has gone to Auburn.

Helen Swan, Mrs. Elmer Smith and Bernard Swan were in town Saturday afternoon.

Leslie Davis from Bethel was in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Walker from South Paris were at Frank Brooks' Saturday evening.

Bernice Tibbets from Locke Mills visited her sisters, Mrs. Gerald Walker and Olive Tibbets, Sunday.

Willis Bartlett from East Bethel was in town Friday.

Mrs. Vear Bean from Chandler Hill was in town Friday and carried Annie Cross to Locke Mills.

Harry Johns and two daughters, Mrs. Mae House and son James from South Paris visited Mrs. Agnes Walker Sunday afternoon.

Willis Walker from South Paris came up Saturday afternoon and carried Mrs. Gerald Walker and son Roland, Olive and Bernice Tibbets to South Paris. He and Mrs. Walker brought them home in the evening.

Donald, son of William Mason, who was ill last week with a cold, is better.

A man was through this vicinity this week selling Grand Union Tea products.

School kept Saturday so as to have Monday off.

Oscar Tibbets was at Frank Stevens' Sunday.

Snow is going fast. The road is driving up and it will soon be spring.

Why Trees Die

Trees do not so much from old age as a result of starvation, drought and attacks by insect pests and fungus diseases. Relatively few are killed by gas, destroyed by electric currents or wrecked by wind and thunderstorms.

Why Salt Predicts Rain

Why is salt damp when it is going to rain? Salt is greedy of moisture. The air is damper before rain so that salt is able to absorb more water vapor than when the air is dry.

Why Bats Are of Value

Bats are great destroyers of insects and furnish guano, which is a valuable fertilizer.

Why Grandfather Clocks?

Two reasons are advanced for "grandfather" clocks being so called. One is that their height would be right for an old man to see the time easily; the other is that they outlived by many years their original purchasers, and thus would be referred to as "Grandfather's clock."

Why Rubber "Ages"

The bureau of standards has found that one phase of the deterioration of "aging" of rubber is due to the formation of hydrogen sulphide which is caused by the splitting or breaking up of the rubber sulphur compound.

Why Wishbone Is Lucky

The wishbone of a fowl is considered lucky, owing to its resemblance to a horseshoe in shape. Breaking the bone allows the luck to escape, and it goes to the person who gets the bigger piece.

Why Birds Peek at Windows

When birds peek at windows it is called shadow boxing. The bird is fighting its own reflection in the glass. The ruckling bird, the robin and cardinal are often attracted to windows.

Colorado's Great Gorge

The Grand canyon of the state of Colorado has a total length of about 250 miles from head of Marble gorge near the northern boundary of Arizona, to Grand Wash cliffs, near the Nevada line. Its most impressively beautiful part, 100 miles long, lies within the Grand Canyon National park in northern Arizona. The width varies from 5 to 15 miles, while the maximum depth is more than a mile. The characteristic portion so often seen in pictures is the point near the town of Grand Canyon, Ariz., where the gorge is about 15 miles from rim to rim.

Corn's Origin Unknown

The cereal variously known as maize, Indian corn or simply corn is undoubtedly a native of some part of the New world, although kernels of corn found in ancient ruins at Athens and representations resembling corn plants in ancient Chinese books have led some to believe that this cereal may have been indigenous to Asia also. Some botanists believe that maize was developed from the heavy-seeded grass known as teosinte, but the wild progenitor of corn has not been identified for certain.—Pathfinder Magazine.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Monday, March 7, 1932, is observed as town meeting day in many towns throughout the land. It should be the one place which every voting citizen should attend, as a duty to himself, his town, his county, and his state. The time has come when all must look to the earning power of the dollar. A dollar saved is a dollar earned. We feel that Woodstock this year more than ever must cut its expenses if it wants continued prosperity.

Mrs. Velma Davis has been suffering from a bad cold the past week and is now with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Brown, of Bryant Pond.

Nelson Perham was a Sunday caller on Mr. and Mrs. George Davis at the Davis homestead. Mr. Perham states that his son Norman is making good progress in his correspondence school instruction.

Mrs. Jessie Andrews, Mrs. Gertrude Robbins, Mrs. Bernice Davis and little Edith, Mrs. Caroline Etcher, and Mrs. Lyla Dean were recent callers on Mrs. Velma Brown Davis at the Davis homestead.

Kenneth Benson has sold that part of his home place with buildings which lies east of the state highway to Mrs. Mary Andrews and son Fred Andrews of Trap Corner, who have recently moved and taken possession. Mr. Benson has reserved that part of his place which lies west of the state highway and will occupy a camp for the present. He plans to build later a cottage bungalow.

Nearly every member of Franklin Grange residing in South Woodstock attended the recent meeting of Oxford County Grange held at West Paris.

All reported a most helpful meeting, both entertaining and instructive. The dinner, one of Pomeroy's best, was very highly complimented.

Mrs. Jessie Andrews and friend, Mrs. Gertrude Robbins of Mechanic Falls, while out for an early morning health walk, called on the following friends and neighbors: Mrs. Annie Davis, Mrs. Florence Benson, Mrs. Inez Hart, and Mrs. Vera Buck.

Fred Waterhouse of West Paris has been cutting timber for Gerald Davis. Mr. Waterhouse states that his daughter, Mrs. Fannie Waterhouse Cummings, and family, now living in California, are very anxious to return to Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Waterhouse are spending a few days with Mrs. Waterhouse's aunt, Mrs. Georgia Hendrickson. They have recently come out of camp where they have been employed for the winter by Alvah Hendrickson back of Molly Ockett Mountain.

Nearly all of the men have finished work at the logging camps. The chopping will be completed the tenth, and by the end of the month all wood and timber will be out of the woods. Trucks are running day and night to convey the yarded product to the mill destinations.

Gayden Davis, Ellsworth Brooks and the Hart brothers are cutting birch bolts for Albert Felt.

Mrs. Jennie Estes of this place has leased her buildings to Lewis Hadley, who will take possession this week. Mrs. Estes was recently in Norway and South Paris on legal business in regard to setting up the estate of her late husband, Sylvester Estes, of West Paris.

A wild party was held at the Grange Hall Saturday evening, March 5.

SOUTH ALBANY

Mrs. Roy Wardwell and Mrs. Robert Hill attended the Council meeting at North Waterford last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Shield were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Linton on Sunday.

Miss Bett Hill attended 4-H Club at North Waterford Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Scribner and son Fred were in Bethel on Saturday.

Men R. E. Hill took with a load of this writing.

A large crowd from this place attended town meeting.

Mrs. Edith Stearns and daughter Barbara were guests of Mrs. Lilla Stearns Monday.

Mrs. Fred Scribner is improving from her recent illness.

Money spent here for printing buys Quality Work

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?

Questions

1. Who wrote "In Memoriam"?
2. Complete this Bible verse, "But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness;—"
3. What is the machine called that removes the seeds from cotton?
4. What improvement is looked for in the near future in the radio?
5. What is wrong with the expression, "Can I speak to you a moment?"
6. Who were the Bounty Jumpers?
7. What is the name of the vice-president of the United States?
8. What well-known native leader in India has been imprisoned by the British because of his opposition to British rule?
9. What are the two ways in which officers may be nominated in a meeting conducted according to parliamentary law?
10. In arithmetic what is a digit?

Answers to Last Week's Questions

1. Nathaniel Hawthorne.
2. But he that doeth the will of my father which is in heaven.
3. The technical term for soft coal is bituminous coal.
4. When television is perfected the device will enable radio owners to see the speakers or singers being broadcast.
5. Not strictly. The use of the word had in this connection is a colloquialism and is not used by the best speakers or writers. A more accurate and appropriate word would be severe or troublesome.
6. The American colonists rebelled against the tea tax imposed by the British government and one night a number of men boarded the British ships in the Boston harbor and dumped the tea overboard.
7. The dale.
8. Chicago.
9. The constitution may be adopted article by article or as a whole.
10. The face of the note is the amount for which it is drawn.

HIGH STREET, WEST PARIS

Erion and Ralph Whitman attended town meeting.

Mrs. D. O. Hill spent the day with Mrs. Harry Emery one day last week.

Mrs. Lilla Marshall spent the day Monday with Mrs. W. H. Whitman.

Dan O. Hill and Phil Lovejoy have finished their winter's job where they have been hauling birch from Greenwood to Penley's mill at West Paris.

The Porter School did not keep Monday on account of town meeting. The day is to be made up in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Hill, Marian and Howard Hill and Phil Lovejoy attended town meeting.

UPTON

A dance was held at the Hall Monday evening, March 7.

The Ladies' Farm Bureau meeting was held at the Grange Hall, Saturday, March 5, with all members present.

Their husbands were invited to dinner and most of them attended, also the boys and girls. 4-H Clubs with their local leaders, Mrs. Plummer, the 4-H Club County Leader, Mrs. Lora C. DeCoster, H. D. A., and Mr. Ridley, the County Agent, were also present. Mr. Ridley was the speaker of the day on Vegetable Gardening.

A wild party was held at the Grange Hall Saturday evening, March 5.

HOUSE WIRING and ELECTRICAL REPAIR WORK

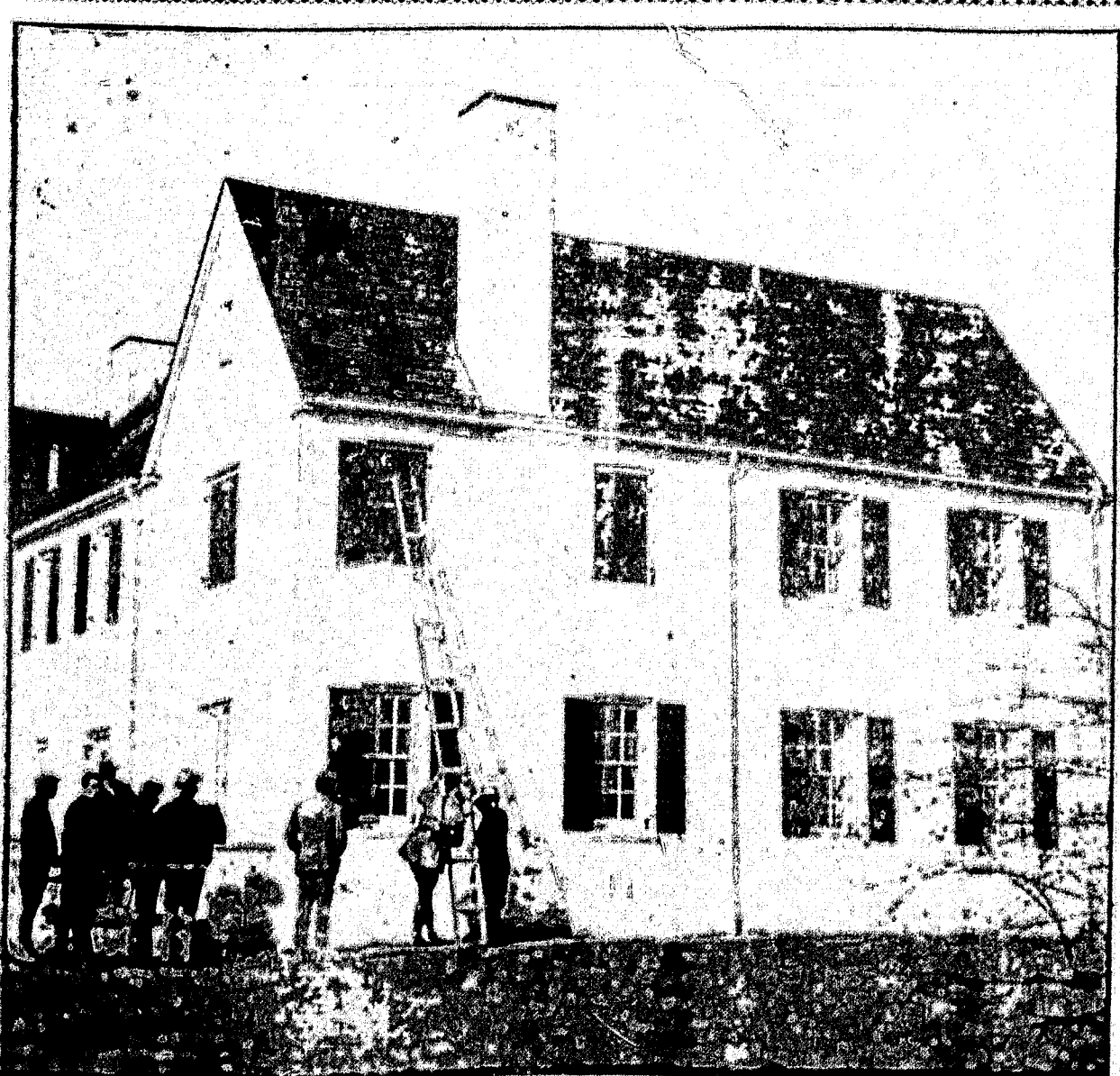
The Central Maine Power Co. having given up all wiring, I am prepared to give prompt service in wiring, alterations and repairs large or small.

GUY MORGAN
General Wiring Contractor
BETHEL
Phone 41-6

Citizens Insurance Company of New Jersey
Jersey City, N. J.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1931	
Real Estate	0
U. S. Bonds	0
Commercial Bonds	0
Stocks and Bonds	\$1,021,856.75
Cash and U. S. Money	25,508.44
Grants	41,037.95
Life Insurance	2,184,024
Interest and Divs.	25,000.00
Adm. Exp.	0
Grants	\$1,011,000.00
Unpaid Claims	18,417.68
Unpaid Claims	\$9,000,410.11
LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1931	
Net Unpaid Claims	\$1,011,000.00
Unpaid Premiums	18,417.68
Adm. Exp.	25,508.44
Unpaid Divs.	\$1,000,000.00
Unpaid Interest	1,021,856.75
Total Liabilities and Surplus	\$1,021,856.75

Window Used in Kidnaping Lindbergh Baby



State troopers reenacting the kidnaping of Baby Lindbergh, showing the window and ladder used by the abductors.

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
AT BETHEL, MAINE
CARL L. BROWN, Publisher
Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

Cards of Thanks, 75c. Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00. Reading notices in town items, 10c per line.
All matter sent in for publication in the Citizen must be signed, although the name of the contributor need not appear in print.

Single copies of the Citizen are on sale at the Citizen office and also by W. E. Boomer, Bethel; Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel; Lawrence Perry, Bethel; John King, Bethel; Gordon Chase, Bethel.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1932.

TOWN MEETINGS

-Continued from Page One-

GILEAD
Moderator—F. A. Wright.
Clerk—Sherman Emery.
Selectmen—A. J. Blake, Geo. D. Daniels, C. C. Quimby.
Treasurer—Fred A. Wright.
School Committee—Goldie A. Wright.
Collector—Fred A. Wright.
Road Commissioner—P. E. Bennett.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$150.00
Winter roads, 70.00
State aid road, 50.00
State aid patrol, 471.60
Third class maintenance, 52.00
Support of poor, 400.00
Common schools, 1,000.00
Textbooks and supplies, 100.00
Road patrol, 400.00
High school tuition, 400.00
Cutting bushes on imp. roads, 25.00
Public Health Nurse, 14.00
Town officers' bills, 600.00
Interest charges, 1054.00
Steel bridge and int., 628.94
Five time and note and int., 56,275.54
Total appropriations, \$56,275.54

GREENWOOD
Moderator—Leo Cole.
Clerk—H. E. Day.
Selectmen—Carl Swan, E. L. Dunham, Bernard Harrington.
Treasurer—James Ring.
School Committee—Lamont Cole.
Collector—H. E. Day.
Road Commissioners—W. C. Cross, W. F. Yates.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$2,500.00
Winter roads, 1,000.00
State aid road, 412.00
State aid patrol, 400.00
Third class maintenance, 401.00
Support of poor, 4,000.00
Common schools, 1,500.00
Textbooks and supplies, 200.00
Repairs, 150.00
Secondary schools, 1,500.00
Public Health Nurse, 20.00
Town officers' bills, 500.00
Total appra., \$71,157.00

HANOVER
Moderator—Harry E. Dyer.
Clerk—Arthur G. Howe.
Selectmen—Ernest L. Holt, Roy A. Gwynne, Jacob C. Hill.
Treasurer—Helen H. Barker.
School Committee—Ralph C. Richardson.
Collector—Adrian L. Saunders.
Road Commissioners—Selectmen.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$800.00
Winter roads, 150.00
State aid road, 200.00
State aid patrol, 200.00
Third class maintenance, 50.00
Common schools, 18.00
Public Health Nurse, 175.00
Town officers' bills, 400.00
Miscellaneous account, 100.00
Maintenance ferry, 200.00
Improvement on roads, 150.00
Build new town roads, 150.00

HARTFORD
Moderator—W. L. Libby.
Clerk—J. E. Irish.
Selectmen—H. E. Parsons, H. N. Hedge, Kenneth Sampson.
Treasurer—W. L. Libby.
School Committee—Lida Waterhouse.
Collector—E. D. Waterhouse.
Road Commissioners—Ralph Dunn, H. H. Himes.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$2,000.00
Winter roads, 1,000.00
State aid patrol, 214.00
Third class maintenance, 768.00
Support of poor, 2,500.00
Common schools, 150.00
Textbooks and supplies, 250.00
Repairs, 750.00
Memorial Day, 5.00
Miscellaneous account, 1,000.00
Superintendent's salary, 12,991.00
Office expense, 200.00
Totalling books, 200.00

HEBRON
Moderator—P. C. Sturtevant.
Clerk—H. E. Johnson.
Selectmen—H. H. Merrill, A. H. Sturtevant, H. H. Himes.
Treasurer—E. E. Johnson.
School Committee—Helen Perry.
Collector—H. E. Merrill.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$2,500.00
Winter roads, 1,250.00
State aid road, 200.00
State aid patrol, 200.00
Third class maintenance, 427.00
Support of poor, 1,500.00
Common schools, 3,000.00
Textbooks and supplies, and repairs, 225.00
Memorial Day, 10.00
Secondary schools, 1,500.00
Town officers' bills, 400.00
Miscellaneous account, 1,400.00
On tractor and plow, 200.00
Interest, 23.00
Fencing cemeteries, 23.00

HEHAM
Moderator—Leslie H. Chipman.
Clerk—Raymond C. Colton.
Selectmen—H. N. Lowell, Jesse Gilbrech, Walter Dow.
Treasurer—Charles Colton.

School Committee—Nelle J. Rankin.
Collector—W. A. Bailey.
Road Commissioners—F. W. Merrill, Harry Pendexter.

LINCOLN PLANTATION
Moderator—E. S. Bennett.
Clerk—Gertrude Bennett.
Selectmen—D. C. Bennett, A. D. Cameron, L. W. Bennett.
Treasurer—Lewis Olson.
School Committee—Linda Bennett.
Collector—Lewis Olson.
Road Commissioner—E. S. Bennett.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$300.00
State aid road, 1,080.00
State aid patrol, 1,000.00
Third class maintenance, 1,000.00
Common schools, 75.00
Textbooks and supplies, 150.00
Repairs, 150.00

MAGALLOWAY PLANTATION
Moderator—John H. Keenan.
Clerk—Evelyn Cameron.
Selectmen—J. A. Mooney, Philip West, Lewis Allan Ripley.
Treasurer—William Ripley.
School Committee—William Ripley.
Collector—Harrington Ingram.
Road Commissioner—Harry Lancaster.

APPROPRIATIONS
Winter roads, \$400.00
State aid road, 1,000.00
State aid patrol, 1,000.00
Common schools, 100.00
Textbooks and supplies, 250.00
Sent. account, 12.00
Public Health Nurse, 500.00
Town officers' bills, 200.00
Miscellaneous account, 200.00

MASON
Moderator—E. A. Grover.
Clerk—E. C. Smith.
Selectmen—E. C. Smith, E. H. Morrill, E. A. Grover.
Treasurer—M. E. Morrill.
School Committee—E. C. Smith.
Collector—Mrs. M. E. Morrill.
Road Commissioner—E. H. Morrill.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$350.00
State aid road, 350.00
State aid patrol, 350.00
Third class maintenance, 350.00
Common schools, 350.00
Textbooks and supplies, 350.00
Repairs, 350.00
Secondary schools, 350.00
Public Health Nurse, 350.00
Town officers' bills, 350.00
Miscellaneous account, 300.00

MEXICO
Moderator—John J. Johnson.
Clerk—Benj. J. Robertson.
Selectmen for three years—Albert D. Virgin.
Treasurer—C. L. Stanley.
School Committee—Leon M. Small.
Collector—John R. Burns.
Road Commissioners—Selectmen.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$3,000.00
Winter roads, 2,300.00
State aid road, 500.00
State aid patrol, 230.00
Third class maintenance, 5,000.00
Support of poor, 17,000.00
Common schools, 2,200.00
Textbooks and supplies, 9,700.00
Repairs, 3,700.00
Secondary schools, 368.00
Public Health Nurse, 1,200.00
Town officers' bills, 1,200.00
Total appra., \$71,157.00

MILTON PLANTATION
Moderator—E. A. Farnum.
Clerk—Edith Jackson.
Selectmen—E. A. Farnum, Florus Poland, Ernest Billings.
Treasurer—Clara Jackson.
School Committee—Constance Buckman.
Collector—Harry Phillips.
Road Commissioners—Selectmen.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$275.00
Winter roads, 150.00
State aid road, 100.00
State aid patrol, 150.00
Third class maintenance, 150.00
Common schools, 1,500.00
Public Health Nurse, 12.00

NEWRY
Moderator—L. E. Wright.
Clerk—Susan E. Wright.
Selectmen—L. E. Wright, R. L. Foster, H. H. Powers.
Treasurer—Susan E. Wright.
School Committee—Lida Wright.
Collector—Edna Smith.
Road Commissioners—H. H. Morton, R. M. Nease.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$1,500.00
Winter roads, 800.00
State aid road, 2,000.00
State aid patrol, 147.00
Third class maintenance, 200.00
Support of poor, 2,000.00
Common schools, 300.00
Textbooks and supplies, 800.00
Repairs, 800.00

NORWAY
Moderator—H. D. Foster.
Clerk—David A. Klat.
Selectmen for three years—C. W. Thurston.
Treasurer—R. F. Dickford.
School Committee—Robert D. Dow.
Collector—H. F. Dickford.
Road Commissioners—Geo. E. Emery, C. C. Hunt.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$5,000.00
Winter roads, 7,000.00
State aid road, 4,500.00
State aid patrol, 1,000.00
Third class maintenance, 6,000.00
Support of poor, 24,000.00
Common schools, 750.00
Textbooks and supplies, 150.00
Repairs, 150.00
Memorial Day, 250.00
Town officers' bills, 2,300.00
Miscellaneous account, 2,300.00

OXFORD
Moderator—Charles M. Andrews.
Clerk—Ray P. Hall.
Selectmen—Q. D. Millett, Fred L. Staples, Dr. E. B. Holden.
Treasurer—Ray P. Hall.
School Committee—W. K. Perkins.
Collector—left with Selectmen.
Road Commissioner—F. H. Grover.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$2,000.00
Winter roads, 500.00
State aid road, 500.00
State aid patrol, 500.00
Third class maintenance, 500.00
Support of poor, 2,500.00
Common schools, 7,000.00
Textbooks and supplies, 350.00
Repairs, 1,800.00
Secondary schools, 23.00
Memorial Day, 1,200.00
Public Health Nurse, 800.00
Town officers' bills, 325.00

PAR
Moderator—Walter L. Gray.
Clerk—Robert V. Wheeler.
Selectmen—L. A. Abbott, Albert Ryerson, Carl McPhee.
Treasurer—Charles H. Howard.
School Committee—Harry A. Morton.
Collector—Carroll B. Penley.
Road Commissioner—G. L. Emery.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$8,000.00
Winter roads, 700.00
State aid road, 1,287.00
State aid patrol, 7,500.00
Support of poor, 17,500.00
Common schools, 2,500.00
Textbooks and supplies, 1,500.00
Repairs, 14,000.00
Secondary schools, 200.00
Memorial Day, 2,000.00
Town officers' bills, 2,000.00

PERU
Moderator—W. S. Arnold.
Clerk—Howard Turner.
Selectmen—C. H. Robinson, I. A. Gammon, Elery C. Kidder.
Treasurer—Howard Turner.
School Committee—Florence Packard.
Collector—S. A. Hazelton.
Road Commissioner—M. M. Farrar.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$3,500.00
Winter roads, 1,000.00
State aid road, 533.00
State aid patrol, 200.00
Third class maintenance, 407.00
Support of poor, 300.00
Common schools, 3,200.00
Textbooks and supplies, 200.00
Repairs, 105.00
Public Health Nurse, 1,200.00
Town officers' bills, 1,100.00
Miscellaneous account, 1,100.00

RUMFORD
Moderator—Albert Belliveau.
Clerk—Amy B. Lyon.
Selectmen—Joseph I. Dorion, Fred W. Davis, Charles O. Dunton, V. W. Prask, John P. McGregor, C. F. Voter, Lee J. Thurston.
Assessors—Fred W. Davis, John F. Mearns, C. P. Voter.
Collector—William Cyr.
Treasurer—Amy B. Lyon.
School Committee—P. E. McCarthy.
Auditor—William Marceau.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$32,000.00
Winter roads, 313.00
State aid road, 222.00
State aid patrol, 582.00
Third class maintenance, 9,325.00
Support of poor, 300.00
Common schools, 15,151.44
Textbooks and supplies, 89,250.00
Repairs schoolhouses, 2,700.00
Insurance, 1,550.00
School insurance, 800.00
Evening school, 750.00
Domestic science, 4,500.00
Library, 3,000.00
School lights and water, 100.00
Memorial Day, 100.00
Armistice Day, 22,000.00
Town debt, 200.00
Militia, 6,000.00
Chisholm Sk. Club, 100.00
Payment bonds, 3,000.00
Payment notes, 14,000.00
Funding bonds and notes, 4,000.00
Hospital subsidy, 2,500.00
Town officers and miscellaneous expenses, 31,047.72
Total appra., \$305,441.36

STONEHAM
Moderator—Albert E. Nelson.
Clerk—Edwin E. Allen.
Selectmen—S. W. Johnson, Ralph F. Kluckner, Errol J. Barker.
Treasurer—Sarah M. Grover.
School Committee—Helen M. Grover.
Collector—John D. Grover.
Road Commissioner—John A. Barker.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$850.00
Winter roads, 450.00
State aid road, 450.00
State aid patrol, 160.00
Third class maintenance, 160.00
Support of poor town charges, 800.00
Common schools, 1,300.00
Textbooks and supplies, 50.00
Secondary schools, 50.00
Memorial Day, 10.00
Public Health Nurse, 250.00
Miscellaneous account, 1,511.38

STOW
Moderator—William Sanborn.
Clerk—Herbert S. Emerson.
Selectmen—Seth Harriman, Walter Sampson, Maurice Eastman.
Treasurer—Rebecca McKean.
School Committee—Maurice Eastman.
Collector—William Sanborn.
Road Commissioner—Edwin McKean.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$540.00
Winter roads, 80.00
State aid road, 300.00
State aid patrol, 250.00
Third class maintenance, 167.00
Support of poor, 300.00
Common schools, 1,000.00
Textbooks and supplies, 30.00
Repairs Federal tax, 54.00
Memorial Day, 5.00
Town officers' bills, 450.00
Overdrawn bills, 250.00
Doctor, 250.00
Repair of tractor house, 50.00

SUMNER
Moderator—W. M. Chandler.
Clerk—Geo. A. Chandler.
Selectmen—B. H. Blaise, C. W. Hise, D. C. Varney.
Treasurer—Carl M. Stephen.
School Committee—H. D. Crockett.
Road Commissioners—Selectmen.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$1,500.00
Winter roads, 800.00
State aid road, 200.00
State aid patrol, 200.00
Third class maintenance, 1,300.00
Support of poor, 2,500.00
Common schools, 1,000.00
Textbooks and supplies, 100.00
Repairs, 50.00
Secondary schools, 1,000.00
Memorial Day, 50.00
Public Health Nurse, 62.40
Town officers' bills, 1,200.00

SWEDEN
Moderator—R. O. Moulton.
Clerk—Enfield Plummer.

FRESHMAN BOYS WIN INTERCLASS TOURNAMENT
The Freshmen when defeating the Seniors last Tuesday 20 to 13, won the Boys' Interclass Basketball Championship. Danjels and Mundt starred for the winners while Green led the Seniors.
The Juniors were very much in the race until the Sophomores eliminated them in a thrilling game 17-15. Allen and Davis were outstanding for the winners while Whitman played best for the losers. The Juniors were handicapped greatly by the loss of their best scorer, Jackson, who has been ill.
The following is the standing of the teams at the close of the tournament.

Team	Won	Lost
1. Freshmen,	4	2
2. Sophomores,	3	2
3. Juniors,	3	3
4. Seniors,	2	4

The following is a list of the games and scores of the entire tournament.

FIRST ROUND
Seniors 22—Juniors 11
Freshmen 23—Sophomores 20
Sophomores 22—Seniors 13
Juniors 41—Freshmen 32
Freshmen 20—Seniors 18
Juniors 33—Sophomores 31

SECOND ROUND
Juniors 24—Seniors 19
Sophomores 18—Freshmen 14
Seniors 25—Sophomores 18
Freshmen 26—Juniors 18
Freshmen 20—Seniors 13
Sophomores 17—Juniors 15

WATERFORD
Moderator—W. W. Fillebrown.
Clerk—L. R. Rounds.
Selectmen for three years—E. L. Stone.
Treasurer—W. W. Fillebrown.
School Committee—W. M. Morse.
Collector—C. A. Pike.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$3,200.00
State aid road, 2,655.00
State aid patrol, 336.00
Third class maintenance, 932.00
Support of poor \$2,000 plus excise tax, 4,750.00
Common schools, 125.00
Textbooks and supplies, 150.00
Repairs, 4,000.00
Secondary schools, 12.00
Snow bills, 1,750.00
Street lights, 300.00
Cutting bushes, 500.00

WOODSTOCK
Moderator—Alden Chase.
Clerk—Clarence E. Cole.
Selectmen—Albert H. Russ, Dana O. Dudley, Lester D. Bryant.
Treasurer—Columbus P. Kimball.
School Committee—Abner H. Mann.
Collector—Alden Chase.
Road Commissioners—Lewis Farnum, Nelson Perham, Claude S. Cushman.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$3,000.00
Winter roads, 413.54
State aid road, 513.00
State aid patrol, 621.00
Third class maintenance, 1,700.00
Support of poor, 4,800.00
Common schools, 400.00
Textbooks and supplies, 400.00
Repairs, 400.00
Memorial Day, 25.00
Town officers' bills, 500.00
Miscellaneous account, 500.00

MARTINSON WINS SCHOLARSHIP

Friends of Melvin Martinson Gould, 1931, now a freshman at Tufts College, will be interested to know that he passed his mid-year examinations with sufficiently high rank to secure the award of a competitive scholarship.

The Juniors were very much in the race until the Sophomores eliminated them in a thrilling game 17-15. Allen and Davis were outstanding for the winners while Whitman played best for the losers. The Juniors were handicapped greatly by the loss of their best scorer, Jackson, who has been ill.

The following is the standing of the teams at the close of the tournament.

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1. Freshmen,	4	2
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4. Seniors,	2	4

The following is a list of the games and scores of the entire tournament.

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Seniors 22—Juniors 11
Freshmen 23—Sophomores 20
Sophomores 22—Seniors 13
Juniors 41—Freshmen 32
Freshmen 20—Seniors 18
Juniors 33—Sophomores 31

SECOND ROUND
Juniors 24—Seniors 19
Sophomores 18—Freshmen 14
Seniors 25—Sophomores 18
Freshmen 26—Juniors 18
Freshmen 20—Seniors 13
Sophomores 17—Juniors 15

WATERFORD
Moderator—W. W. Fillebrown.
Clerk—L. R. Rounds.
Selectmen for three years—E. L. Stone.
Treasurer—W. W. Fillebrown.
School Committee—W. M. Morse.
Collector—C. A. Pike.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$3,200.00
State aid road, 2,655.00
State aid patrol, 336.00
Third class maintenance, 932.00
Support of poor \$2,000 plus excise tax, 4,750.00
Common schools, 125.00
Textbooks and supplies, 150.00
Repairs, 4,000.00
Secondary schools, 12.00
Snow bills, 1,750.00
Street lights, 300.00
Cutting bushes, 500.00

WOODSTOCK
Moderator—Alden Chase.
Clerk—Clarence E. Cole.
Selectmen—Albert H. Russ, Dana O. Dudley, Lester D. Bryant.
Treasurer—Columbus P. Kimball.
School Committee—Abner H. Mann.
Collector—Alden Chase.
Road Commissioners—Lewis Farnum, Nelson Perham, Claude S. Cushman.
APPROPRIATIONS
Roads and bridges, \$3,000.00
Winter roads, 413.54
State aid road, 513.00
State aid patrol, 621.00
Third class maintenance, 1,700.00
Support of poor, 4,800.00
Common schools, 400.00
Textbooks and supplies, 400.00
Repairs, 400.00
Memorial Day, 25.00
Town officers' bills, 500.00
Miscellaneous account, 500.00

OUR NEW SERIAL

We have provided a real treat for every reader by securing the publication rights on that really wonderful story, entitled:

UNDER FROZEN STARS

By GEORGE MARSH

It is a tale of the wilds and wastes of northern Canada. Jim Stuart is sent by the Hudson's Bay Company to a desolate post to re-establish its fur trade with the Indians. He finds there a French Canadian fur trader who, by working on their superstitious fears, has secured the confidence of the natives. Bad blood ensues on both sides and the trader's daughter is finally abducted, but by one of his own men. After a merciless race over trackless snow wastes, Jim rescues the girl and secures the confidence and cooperation of the Frenchman. A story jammed with action and one which breathes the icy atmosphere of the frozen North.

Read the opening chapter and you will read it all.

THE CITIZEN

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KIDNAPING BABY ST

No Crime in Such Un Long

No crime in recent years has attracted the entire American public as the kidnapping of the baby of Charles Augustus, a son of a millionaire, who was born. His abduction, which was resented by the American people, was a tragedy of the first order.

Every parent grieves for the child who is kidnapped. The parents of the child who was kidnapped by the villainous band of criminals, who were known to the public as the "Kidnappers of the North," were the most distressed of men.

The baby was kidnapped by a band of criminals who were known to the public as the "Kidnappers of the North." The baby was kidnapped by a band of criminals who were known to the public as the "Kidnappers of the North." The baby was kidnapped by a band of criminals who were known to the public as the "Kidnappers of the North."

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KIDNAPING OF LINDBERGH BABY STIRS WHOLE WORLD

No Crime in Modern History Has Aroused
Such Universal Indignation—Tops
Long List of Abductions.

No crime in recent history so aroused the entire American public as the kidnaping of the young son of Col. and Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh, little Charles Augustus, Jr., is the nation's baby. He is a national character and has been since the day he was born. His abduction was a dastardly crime resented by every red-blooded American, grown-ups and children alike.

Every parent grieved with the stricken father and mother. They knew the anguish they endured. They could feel the heart throbs and the immeasurable grief. They could realize what the finding of that empty crib meant to the grief-stricken parents. They knew the darkness that settled over Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh as they viewed the dirty footprints left by the villains, and the ladder on the lawn outside the window, that told so vividly the fate that had befallen their young son. It is one great American heart that gripped the nation.

A little delicate child, only twenty months of age, had been dragged from the affectionate embrace of his parents, from the tender care with which he had been surrounded, and spirited away into the foul hands of the most detestable type of criminals. There was no more touching incident of the whole dastardly affair than the pathetic appeal of the mother to the kidnapers to feed her sick baby properly. It was addressed by Mrs. Lindbergh to the kidnapers of her son and broadcast through the press of the nation. In it she said:

"To the kidnapers of the Lindbergh baby:

"There is a heartbroken appeal direct from the mother of the child you stole.

"The baby has been sick and its recovery may depend on the treatment it gets from you. You must be especially careful about the diet.

"Mrs. Lindbergh issued to the press today the strict diet she has been following since the baby fell ill. She did this in the hope you might read this story and that there was some spark of humanity even in the heart of a baby thief.

"Here is the diet, accompanied by the fervent prayer of a grieving mother:

"One quart of milk during the day.

"Three tablespoons of cooked cereal morning and night.

"One yolk of egg daily.

"One baked potato or rice once a day.

"Two tablespoons of stewed fruit daily.

"Half a cup of orange juice on waking.

"Half a cup of prune juice after the afternoon nap.

"And fourteen drops of medicine called viosterol during the day.

"That's all, kidnapers of the Lindbergh baby. That's what the baby's mother wants you to give the boy. Follow her request and you may in some small part redeem yourself in the eyes of a contemptuous world."

The fathers of the nation in spirit tramped with Colonel Lindbergh the woods about the large estate, searching with him for clues that would lead to the recovery of the stolen child. In spirit they repeated his prayers and his curses. To the mothers of the nation the abduction was a real, a personal tragedy. Not one of them but felt with Anne Morrow Lindbergh the devastating blow that had been struck American motherhood.

Not one of them but suffered the keenest of all agonies—fear for the safety and life of the child she had borne, and not one of them but said in her heart "What if it had been MY baby?"

It is not often that a President of the United States puts from his mind even for a little while momentous affairs of state because of concern over what has happened to some individual. But that is exactly what happened in this case. Herbert Hoover, in the midst of pondering over the solution of pressing national and international problems, forgot for the moment that he was Chief Executive of a nation and remembered only that he was an American father. So he gave orders that he was to be kept informed of the latest developments in the case no matter at what hour of the night the news should arrive at the White House.

What was true of the President was true of other high government officials, both state and national. The first activity in trying to run to earth the criminals was, of course, on the part of local police near the Lindbergh home in New Jersey.

Through the agency of the teletype the alarm reached the police of New York, Newark, Jersey City, Elizabeth, Camden, and Philadelphia within a few minutes of the receipt of the first

news at Trenton. All of them quickly swung into action, as did the New York and Pennsylvania state police. Orders were flashed to every precinct by the police telegraph system to be on the alert for suspicious cars, while the new police radio station WPEG flashed word to the short wave station of the patrolling detective cars to join in the watch.

Similar steps, though on a smaller scale, were being repeated simultaneously in every city for many miles around the Lindbergh home. Posses of motorcycle and bandit squad policemen from Philadelphia, Pa., and New Jersey state troopers, clamped down a heavy guard on every bridge over the Delaware river.

But the circle of activity soon widened beyond state borders. Within a few hours the news reached Washington, the full co-operation of the federal government in hunting down the kidnapers was offered to the New Jersey state authorities. Attorney-General William D. Mitchell hurried to the White House for a conference with President Hoover and immediately afterwards the Department of Justice announced that every agency of the department would co-operate to the utmost with the state authorities.

Following a second conference between the President and his attorney general, it was announced that the government had placed its prohibition enforcement officers as well as all of the other department of justice agents on the case. All agents in the eastern section of the country, acting under direct orders from the President, transmitted through the justice department's bureau of investigation in New York and Philadelphia, were instructed to be on the lookout for suspicious characters. Between these two offices the states of New York, Pennsylvania, Delaware, New Jersey and Connecticut, were immediately covered with a network of investigation by the most skillful sleuths in the service of the United States.

Although kidnaping is a state rather than a federal offense, the United States government officials had justification for entering the case because of the possibility that the kidnapers might have violated some other federal statute. But one immediate result of this abduction was to cause a widespread demand for speeding action on bills then before congress making kidnaping a federal offense.

One of them by Senator Roscoe C. Patterson of Missouri makes transportation of a kidnaped person across a state boundary an offense punishable by death. Another by Representative John J. Cochran of Missouri makes kidnaping a federal offense.

Just as the news of the kidnaping of the Lindbergh baby circled the globe within a few hours after it had occurred, so had the news of the birth of this baby been an item of world-wide interest. Charles Augustus Lindbergh, Jr., was born June 22, 1924, which also was the anniversary of the birth of his mother, the former Anne Morrow, daughter of the late Senator Dwight W. Morrow of New Jersey. She was twenty-four years old the day her son was born in New Jersey. The baby was born in the Morrow home in New Jersey, in which his parents were married May 27, 1922.

In the four days interval between June 22 and the day the birth certificate was filed members of the Morrow and Lindbergh family participated in an amiable discussion as to what the infant would be named.

That question was settled when the birth certificate disclosed he was to be "Junior." And it was understood to have been Mrs. Lindbergh's choice all along. It was reported, too, that Lindbergh had favored calling his son after his father-in-law, but that for the first time since he hopped the Atlantic three years before he was turned back from his goal.

During his first few months of life, when his parents were making occasional short jaunts by airplane it frequently was reported that Charles Jr. was to accompany them. They did not take the infant on any of these trips, however, though the reports were so persistent that they gave rise to the impression that Charles Jr. would be brought up from earliest youth with the idea of making an aviator out of him.

So widely was this conviction held that his reluctant father declared in an interview which was printed in October, 1929, in the *Pittsburgh Courier*, that Charles Jr.'s future was in his own hands.

"Our son," Colonel Lindbergh was quoted as saying, "has hardly reached the age to have his future determined for him, and, in any case, it is a question that he can decide for himself when the time comes."

Personally, I do not want him to be anything or do anything that he himself has no taste or aptitude for. When word of the birth of Charles A. Lindbergh Jr. went around the world and even before it was announced, gifts began to arrive at the Morrow home for him in such profusion that they soon became an embarrassment. His parents were quoted as saying that the boy would have to remain an infant for ten years at least merely to wear out the baby clothes which had been sent to him

offense if state boundaries are crossed and still a third bill makes use of the mails in kidnaping cases a federal crime punishable by a maximum of 20 years imprisonment. Not only was legislation to curb this crime the chief topic in the national legislative hall, but state legislatures began taking measures to increase the state penalties for abduction.

But more striking than the immediate action taken by the constituted authorities of the law for dealing with the criminals who had stolen away the Lindbergh baby was the instantaneous reaction of private individuals everywhere to the crime. It is doubtful if ever before in the history of America have so many millions of her citizens felt the personal obligation to aid in a gigantic manhunt—in spirit if not in reality.

Aviators, who had been buddies of the famous flying colonel, immediately placed themselves and their planes at his disposal to aid in the search. Thousands of amateur detectives were busily engaged in watching for "clues" which might aid the authorities in catching the malefactors. In New York the clergy of three religious demonstrations joined in broadcasting a prayer for the safe and speedy recovery of the Lindbergh baby—a prayer which found an echo in the hearts of millions.

Not was the excitement over the case confined to the borders of the United States. In far-off China, the kidnaping was told in big headlines alongside the news of the Chinese defeat on the Chapei-Woosung battlefield. The French press, to which Colonel Lindbergh has been a hero since his conquest of the Atlantic in 1926, was filled with the story of the crime. Germany forgot for a moment its heated political atmosphere arising from the presidential election campaign and was swept by a wave of sympathy for the parents of the lost baby. All Berlin newspapers published the kidnaping on their front pages, along with numerous photographs, an extraordinary occurrence in that country, where political issues invariably occupy all available front-page space, even when an election campaign is not in progress.

England's anxiety over the fate of the little boy was nearly as keen as America's. The news of the abduction caused a sensation in Mexico where the baby's grandfather, the late Dwight Morrow, had been ambassador from the United States. A stream of telegrams was sent to the Lindberghs from their many friends in Mexico. President Ortiz Rubio, Foreign Secretary Manuel C. Telex and J. Ruben Clark, who succeeded the late Senator Dwight Morrow as ambassador, asked to be kept closely informed of any developments in the search for the kidnapers.

The abduction was brought home to Mexicans all the more vividly because of the fact that it had occurred on the third anniversary of Colonel Lindbergh's arrival in the Mexican capital on the visit before his last trip to Mexico, in the days when he was courting Anne Morrow in the romantic atmosphere of Cuernavaca.

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WARRANT FOR CORPORATION MEETING

To F. E. Hanscom, Clerk of Bethel Village Corporation, County of Oxford, State of Maine.

Greeting.—In the name of the State of Maine, you are hereby requested to notify and warn the inhabitants of said Corporation, in Bethel, qualified to vote in Corporation affairs, to meet in the Corporation Building, situated in District No. 15, on the 14th day of March, A. D. 1932, at half past seven o'clock in the afternoon, then and there to act on the following articles, to wit:

Art. 1. To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.

Art. 2. To choose a Clerk for the ensuing year.

Art. 3. To hear and act on the report of the Assessors, Tax Collector, Engineers, Treasurer, and Auditor.

Art. 4. To see if the Corporation will vote to accept the abatements as made by the Assessors.

Art. 5. To choose the Assessors for the ensuing year.

Art. 6. To choose a Treasurer for the ensuing year.

Art. 7. To choose an Auditor for the ensuing year.

Art. 8. To establish the method of collecting taxes for the ensuing year.

Art. 9. To choose a Collector for the ensuing year.

Art. 10. To choose all other necessary Corporation officers for the ensuing year.

Art. 11. To see what sum of money the Corporation will vote and raise for the employment of Police for the ensuing year.

Art. 12. To see what sum of money the Corporation will vote and raise for the care of Parks, cutting the grass, keeping the walks in repair, and removing dead limbs from the trees over the village streets for the ensuing year.

Art. 13. To see what sum of money the Corporation will vote and raise for the maintenance of a public Skating Rink, for the ensuing year.

Art. 14. To see what sum of money the Corporation will vote and raise to pay the members of the Fire Department for their services, and other expenses of the Department for the ensuing year.

Art. 15. To see what sum of money the Corporation will vote and raise for the use of Hydrants for the ensuing year.

Art. 16. To see what sum of money the Corporation will vote and raise for the Lighting of Streets, for the ensuing year.

Art. 17. To see what sum of money the Corporation will vote and raise for the Sinking Fund, for the use of the Fire Department.

Art. 18. To see what sum of money the Corporation will vote and raise for Miscellaneous expenses.

Art. 19. To see if the Corporation will vote to pay for the bonds of the Treasurer and Collector.

Art. 20. To see if the Corporation will vote to install any more Street Lights and locate same.

Art. 21. To act upon any other business that may legally come before the meeting.

Hereof, fail not, and have you there this warrant with your doings thereon.

Given under our hands this first day of March, A. D. 1932

BERNARD F. BISHOP,

HARRY E. JORDAN,

CHARLES K. FOX,

Assessors of Bethel Village Corporation.

Miserable Early Days of World's "Great Men"

Sir Oliver Lodge's revelation of the fact that the only period of his life during which he contemplated suicide was during his very unhappy youth adds another to the "exceptions" which may or may not be held to "prove the rule" of the happiness of youth so frequently proclaimed by old gentlemen at "speech days" and other similar occasions, writes a columnist for the *Manchester Guardian*. Men destined of eminence who had unhappy boyhoods would include Frederick the Great in a long list of royal persons. Among statesmen, Lord Salisbury and Disraeli made complaint of their early days in later life. Salisbury was so miserable at Eton that for 10 years after he left the school he was often at Windsor; and his only visit to the school induced a "fit of depression" which, even at that distance of time, was so severe that the visit never was repeated.

Passing Bradenham with a friend, Disraeli described it as the place where he had spent his unhappy youth, full of ambition, and without any prospect of using his talents for advancement. Hogarth's youth was no happy one, and Handel suffered much before he ever came his father's determination that he should not be a musician. Cooper left a pathetic account of the sufferings of his school days, and Schiller's life was clouded by the misery of his youth.

Why Glass Does Not Crack
A silver spoon prevents a glass from cracking when hot liquid is poured in to it because the metal of the spoon absorbs a considerable amount of heat from the liquid so that the glass is not heated quite so suddenly. It is sudden heating and cooling that makes glass ware crack.

Why Ice Is Slippery
The slippery ice is due to the fact that its resistance to motion is very slight. It depends on its even and crystalline structure. The moleculi of water are held together so smoothly and evenly that the resulting surface is also extremely smooth and even.

WEAR SILK SHORTS AS FARM "UNIFORM"

Dame Fashion, wreaked havoc for a time in the lives of Russian village women. The trouble all began after the war when it became fashionable for women to wear short skirts. That fashion also became prevalent in the Russian villages, bringing sorrow to the women.

The women were and because the fashion magazines told about short skirts, but told nothing about what should be worn underneath these skirts. And women in the Russian villages suffered for a long time from this lack of information, for no matter how they sat in the short skirts, the lace of the long petticoats protruded.

This crying need of Russian women was met by the co-operatives, which turned out an infinite quantity of silk shorts. Hence silk shorts for women were sent to the remote Russian villages.

It happened that these shorts arrived in the co-operative stores at the same time as the tractors which were sent to the collective farms. No body knew who originated the idea but somehow it was decided that these silk shorts were to go with the tractors; they became the uniform for the women who operated the tractors. Now the girls operating the tractors on collective farms wear only silk shorts, without petticoats at all, thus going far beyond all European and American skirt reductions and creating their own collective farm fashion.

We gave to think what might happen to a shipload of Eugenie Lais—Hortie Pim at in the Nation.

Furrow to Stop Fires

For the purpose of heading off forest fires a piece of mechanism has recently appeared which is reported to be effective. It is a powerful tractor with a wide plow fixed in front. The plow is used for constructing fire lines to prevent the spread of forest fires. It can make a furrow 15 inches wide and will throw out the dirt in trenches on either side, making a fire line at least four feet wide. It will accomplish in one hour work that would keep ten men busy for a whole day.

HOW

PIPS ON PLAYING CARDS GOT NAMES THEY GO BY.—When you say you are calling "a spade a spade," you mean that you are not mincing your words, but are using those that exactly describe whatever you are talking about. At that you would be all wrong if your remarks were applied to the queer looking objects called "spades" on a pack of cards. They were originally rapiers, and they derived their names from the Spanish word, "espada," meaning a sword.

Another misleading card name is "clubs." The first playing cards came from Spain, via France, and this particular suit in these early packs was stamped with a baton, or club. But the French substituted for this emblem a trefol, or clover leaf, although they did not trouble to change the name.

Hearts have nothing to do with the organ that pumps the blood through the body. They were originally called "cups." You can trace the resemblance even now if you look at the pips turned upside down as they are in the two top rows of, say, the six of hearts.—Chicago American.

How the Word "Rival"

Get Meaning It Holds

Many words are so changed in meaning from their original significance that they remain no longer the same. "Rival" is one of these. It comes from the Latin word "rivus," which means a small stream or brook.

And "river" brings us to the story of "rival," our word for a competitor. For one of two people who are striving to reach the same goal, both of whom are trying to get what only one can possess. Hardly a relationship there, to the naked eye, with a river. And yet "rival" comes to us from the Latin rivus, which means "pertaining to a brook."

The story is that in Latin "rivales" acquired the connotation of "neighbors who get water from the same stream." and the Roman Digest discusses the contests that sometimes arose between such people concerning their riparian rights.—Kansas City Times.

How to Hang Pictures

The charm of a beautiful picture may be ruined because it is hung either too high or too low. Some rules to go by in hanging pictures follow. Place the picture so that one standing can see it without raising or lowering the head to do so. The center of the picture should fall directly on the eye level. Hang pictures so that they will be well balanced. If you have a large, heavy picture in the center of a wall space on one side of a room, balance it with some tall piece of furniture or a wall hanging on the opposite side of the room. Groupings of small pictures help to create that feeling of balance which is sure that the pictures grouped together have some feeling in common.

How Play Teaches Child

Denial of a child the chance to play not only deprives him of pleasure, but robs him of some of the fundamental lessons of happy living. The children's bureau of the Department of Labor stated in announcing the publication of a bulletin on child care, "The Child From One to Six."

In play, the bureau says, the child learns to play his part, to wait his turn, to play a reality if he plays out of turn, and to adjust himself to the demands and ideals of the group.

How Lamps Differ

The element of a carbon lamp is made of absorbent cotton that is dissolved in a zinc chloride solution which forms a thick viscous liquid that is forced under pressure, through a die, thus forming a long thread-like filament. It is then dried, shaped and afterwards carbonized. The filament of a Mazda lamp is pure metallic tungsten that is drawn through dies, the same as any other wire, the final drawings being through diamond dies.

How Capital Was Chosen

When a city is voted the capital should be located on the Potomac river. It also decided that President Washington should be permitted to select the exact spot. He did this with the assistance of Thomas Jefferson and John Adams. These two, with the three cabinet members appointed to prepare the new seat of government, named the city Washington and the district Columbia.

How to Freshen Leather

Leather work, if embossed and stained, loses a little of its color as time. It will retain its freshness long, if rubbed with a good leather polish after the color has been put on. After retanning, remove the old color with multipurpose soap if a spirit stain was used, or with hot water if the color was a water stain.

How Bran Is Made

Bran is made from the broken end of the seed of wheat or of other grains, separated from the flour or meal by sifting or bolting.



Under Frozen Stars

By George Marsh

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CHAPTER I

W.M.U. SERVICE.

"Smoke, old chum, there's something afloat out there to the south." Ears prickled, the massive black-and-white husky raised slant eyes to the speaker.

Jim Stuart watched a distant object, which regularly disappeared, to lift again on the white crest of the running sea.

"Act like a filled canoe, Smoke. I'm going to get the glasses."

Crossing the clearing, where the grass grew thickly among the stumps, to the group of white-washed log buildings of the little fur post, he entered the trap-house.

"Looks like a cupped canoe out there, Omer," Stuart said to the broad-backed figure who stood by the door, leaning on a drawknife a slab of birch into a paddle.

The half-breed lifted a smart, square face, crossed with lines, his mouth wide open to a grin, as he said: "Wal, wal wal? The canoe? One from New York? Company, not one good thing."

"You're a little, Omer," said the factor of the fur house. "We can't let you down here, even if they are from New York."

Stuart had the better of the argument. He went to the door, looking for the canoe. As he found the drifting object he could see the smoke in a puff. "Main hanging to that boat! How long can he last?"

Jim started on a run for the trade house. "Come on, Omer! There's some one with that filled canoe. Come on! We'll take the canoe!"

The lined face of the half-breed stiffened in a black frown. "We fill, too, out here! Tough job—put de canoe into dat wharf!"

Stuart laughed as he started for the shore. "Followed reluctantly by his man. 'Wal, wal, the best canoe I ever saw—afraid of dat water?' he taunted. 'You sure hate dat LeBlond outfit! But we'll show this fellow some paddling!'"

Out into the welter of wind-driven sea went the plunging canoe. For a mile, the dogged "churn-salt, churn-salt" of maple blades fought the fury of the southwester. On they went for a space, then swung toward the submerged boat. The canoes were within about half a mile of each other when Jim saw the dark head of the submerged boat move as if to signal the approaching boat.

"He's a little," pointed Stuart. "He's a little, Omer!"

But the canoe had a better chance than Stuart. As the canoe moved toward the submerged boat, the canoe was within about half a mile of each other when Jim saw the dark head of the submerged boat move as if to signal the approaching boat.

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While Omer fought to hold his bow into the wind against the drag of the yawing canoe, Stuart worked desperately to get the limp body of the girl into the boat without rolling them under a lifting sea. At last, she was in the piteous, and, as a ridge of water broke at the bow, they cleared the boat and headed for Sunset House.

"A white girl—from LeBlond's! Short hair, whipcord knickers—who can she be?" wondered Jim as his stiff arms drove his paddle. He glanced over his shoulder at the huddled figure of his drenched passenger covered by his coat. "Cold?" he shouted to the shivering girl. "Get down, out of the wind!"

She nodded, with a gallant attempt at a smile, as he encouraged: "Only a few minutes now!"

But two miles of running "white horses" separated the canoe, yawning in the following sea from the post, and the kneeling paddler had his work cut out.

At length, leaping into the shoal water, Stuart eased the boat in to the beach at the post; then lifted the girl, blue with cold, from the boat.

"Can you walk?" he asked, conscious of the thickness of her drenched, raw black hair. "Take my arm."

The girl's stiff legs, numb from exposure to water and wind, moved unsteadily. With a shiver she moved black eyes to the man who supported her, wondering if he dared let her up and run to the warm kitchen of Omer's cabin. "I make you much trouble," she replied through chattering teeth. "You take me out—that wet lake. Now you must—dry me."

At the door of her cabin the amazed Marthe, wife of Omer, met them with wide and disapproving eyes. Jim Stuart with a short-haired girl wearing a man's coat, a man's trousers, a man's high leaved boots! A costume for women unknown in Kiviedin.

"What—what you, Meester Jeem?" she feebly gasped, overwhelmed with embarrassment.

"She's been in the lake, Marthe," explained Stuart. "She went and drifted across from LeBlond's. Needs hot soup and a fire-quick. I'll ready dry clothes for you, Miss—"

With a flash of white teeth the girl laughed. "Oh, didn't you guess? I'm Aureole LeBlond!"

Jim Stuart was startled. The blood showed in his tanned cheeks as he replied: "No, I didn't know." Then he said: "Marthe will take care of you, Miss LeBlond. Get those dry clothes off and dry out. My coat will have some supper for you shortly."

LeBlond's daughter, at Sunset House? Impossible to get her back across that lake until the wind died! What a situation! What could LeBlond, his rival and enemy do? He'd saved the life of LeBlond's girl. It was a huge job on the ice-trader. Now what would he do?

As the girl followed the Ojibwa woman into the log house, she turned in the doorway and called to Stuart: "Merci, monsieur, oh very much thanks for saving me from a watery grave!" With a laugh she disappeared.

"Well, Omer, she's surely a cool one! Half frozen in those clammy clothes, she goes to make fun of our breaking our backs to reach her before she let go that canoe. Gratitude, eh—and nerve!"

"Altogether," granted the half-breed, "LeBlond's, he's a lak dat. He's a lak dat. Now you get her home."

"But her back—against this wind? She'll freeze to death if it drops!"

With a grin Omer stopped in his tracks. His face black with disgust. "You know 'dat dat mean?"

"I know. He'll make a fuss, no doubt, but there's no help for it. She can sleep in my quarters with old Parole. I'll stay with you."

"We haven't her back to LeBlond's yet, Omer! We have trouble. You don't know dat better?"

"No, I don't suppose I do Omer. But I know that he's putting us out of business, and that will mean all our work here is lost. No, I don't know LeBlond, but he'll know me before I quit!"

The quiet Sarah, the Scotch Ojibwa who presided over Jim Stuart's kitchen, was in a ferment of irritation, as she bustled about her stove. She had seen the canoe land and watched Stuart, followed by Omer, lead what she imagined a half-drowned boy to the cabin. Then, to her astonishment and wrath, Stuart had appeared to announce that this girl in men's clothes—this shameless daughter of his rival across the lake, was to be fed.

With her fire well started and the kettle on, the outraged Sarah had lost to time in shuffling over to the rear entrance of Omer's cabin for a whispered council of war with the equally indignant Marthe. Yes, it was true what Sarah had seen. Short hair and men's breeches! No Ojibwa woman would bring shame to her sex by shearing her hair, and as for the "ghibogwason"—the breeches? Marthe's rolling eyes and hunched shoulders eloquently portrayed her thoughts. But then, some white women are mad!

With much wagging of dark, braided heads the women parted.

Jim Stuart's knock at the door of Omer's cabin brought the reply: "Coming!"

Shortly the door opened and the daughter of the man who was rapidly driving him out of the fur trade at Mitawangamun—Ojibwa for the Lake of the Sand Beaches—stood in dry wooden blouse caught at the neck by a scarf of crimson silk, and whipcord; on her stockings feet a pair of the beguiling Marthe's headed moccasins.

"You're warm again—no chill?" he asked, politely aware of the picture she made in the frame of the door.

"Yes, my heroic rescuer," she began archly, "and now Monsieur Sourface, that I'm warm and dry again and look less like a drowned fish, do you not like me better?"

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"Yes, my heroic rescuer," she began archly, "and now Monsieur Sourface, that I'm warm and dry again and look less like a drowned fish, do you not like me better?"

The fluttering of her black hair in the wind; the allure of her thick-lashed eyes; the clean lines of her build held the appraising sweep of Stuart's gaze, as she posed, hands on hips, free of all self-consciousness, watching him in frank amusement.

"No, Miss LeBlond," he replied in mock gravity. "I think I prefer you as a 'drowned fish.' You were then more respectful to your heroic rescuer."

"But my hair was plastered with water and my eyes red!" she objected, vehemently. "See it now—how it waves when it's dry!"

"Yes, it's very—nice!" he replied, aghast at her amazing candor, as he walked beside her toward his quarters. So this was the new girl, the younger generation! He had not been "outside" down to the railroad and civilization, since his discharge from the army on his return from France.

But in the stray papers and magazines which had reached him in the hinter-lands, he had read of the manners and dress of the younger generation. The frankness of this "specimen," however, was startling.

He said: "Now, you haven't told me how you happened to paddle that canoe out from your shore past the lee of the islands. You see what a risk you took?"

"Oh, I was tired of listening to that fool, Paul Paradis," she explained, "and it wasn't rough inside the islands. But, outside, before I knew it, the wind caught me and I couldn't turn back. You know the rest."

"You had a close shave, Miss LeBlond," he said quietly, wondering at her seeming lack of gratitude for the battle two men had made with wind and sea for her life.

She turned impulsively, placing a hand on his arm, as her voice sobered. "You don't have to tell me that."

"You said, and the railway left her brilliant eyes. 'I did out there, today. I knew I couldn't last—hang on, much longer. . . . Then I saw you coming!'"

He looked suspiciously at her dark face. Was she acting? But the straight gaze which met his betokened sincerity.

"I thought you didn't know," he said, lamely.

"Didn't know?" she cried, almost savagely. "You think me a fool?" Then, swiftly, her mood changed. "Ah, I will now make amends to my heroic deliverer from the raging waters of the Lake of the Sand Beaches!"

She laughed. "Sir, you have rescued me from a longed-for maid from the fishery. She will never forget your bravery—or your surprise at her whippersnapper! She thanks you with all the heart she has—left!" Aureole LeBlond bowed grotesquely, until her hair touched the long grass of the clearing.

He watched her in silence, with a quizzical smile, puzzled, wondering, half contempt, partly repelled. "Let's see what Sarah has got for us," he suggested. "I'm hungry, aren't you?"

"Starved! She won't poison me, will she? Marthe's eyes snapped fire when she saw me in these!" The girl lifted a shapely leg and curled her toes in the smoke-tanned moccasin, far too generous in size for her foot.

"You did startle them—in those," she laughed. "You rather startled me; I haven't been in Winnipeg since the war."

"You poor man!"

"No, I've lived in Winnipeg—and prefer this. Hello, Smoke!" Bursting from the spruce at the edge of the clearing where he had been hunting rabbits, Smoke leaped up to the man and girl.

"What a handsome dog!" she cried, "Why, he's much larger than any of father's! Where did you get him?"

"He's a Hudson's Straits Ungava," said Jim, proudly.

"He's a ravine beauty. The darling! Will he let me touch him? Most of father's won't!"

"Smoke, this is a friend of mine," said Jim. "Shake hands with her!"

With a red grin which bared his formidable tusks, the Ungava raised a hairy paw, which the girl took.

"Smoke," she said, with a laugh, as the dog's slant eyes watched his master's face. "You're not polite; you don't look at the lady when you shake hands."

"Like his master, he's embarrassed by beautiful ladies," said Jim, as they left the dog and entered the house.

"Is that why you prefer this life to Winnipeg—because of your shyness of the ladies? But you'll be lonely when this beautiful lady goes," she challenged.

"Here indeed was no false modesty. 'What makes you think so?' he teased. 'Oh, every one is. But you're hardly polite. No nice and comfortable

you are here!" she went on, her eyes moving from the chairs built of spruce and birch in the room, the carbox and bear-skin rug, to walls bare except for moose-horn gun-rack and two shelves of books.

He reddened under his tan. "You're laughing at my humble quarters. They're not much like your father's place, are they?"

Ignoring his remark, she faced him with: "Why do you men hate each other? Can't you trade with the Indians without fighting?"

Stuart laughed at her frankness. "We haven't exactly got to fighting yet; but I admit he's making it pretty rough for me."

They sat down at the table and the square-built Sarah appeared, her copper skin red from cooking, a large pink bow bobbing bravely from her dusky braids. With a withering look at Jim's guest from her small eyes, she deposited a dish of steaming caribou stew, to be followed by broiled whitefish, hot biscuit, ten and wild strawberries.

"Dear me, but I'm hungry!" exclaimed the girl, as the outraged and inquisitive Ojibwa woman, hands on hips, boldly scrutinized her from bobbed hair to whipcord knickers—to gain a better view of which the cook coolly stepped back and circled her chair.

Then, aware of the exhaustive inspection from the rear by the fascinated and shocked Sarah, the girl rose and turned to the gasping cook: "Would you like to see my knickers?" she asked, wheeling on her toes. "You don't wear them, do you? You'd find them very comfortable."

Choking with confusion, the overwhelmed Sarah fled to the kitchen, while Stuart shook with laughter. "You're too much for Sarah. She was certainly hypnotized by your ghibogwason."

"My what?"

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"My what?"

"Your ghibogwason—your pants—whippersnapper!"

"Alon Die! Are they as awful as that?" she cried, overcome by the Ojibwa equivalent. "What did you call them? Ghibo-what? No wonder Marthe and Sarah are shocked! Think of a woman wearing anything with such a name! Ghibo-d—!" and she broke into shouts of laughter.

"Ghibogwason," he repeated, faltered. "Ghibo-d—eg-wason!" she faltered, breathlessly, "ghibo, for short! Wait till they hear that in Winnipeg! They'll never wear 'em again!"

Stuart regarded his guest with unconcealed curiosity. Buried in the hinterlands since the war, he had had no contact with the new girl. But now, it appeared; he was being offered a rare opportunity for the study of the species.

"There won't be much left of me when Sarah and Marthe get their heads together, but you're not really shocked, Monsieur Stuart. With us, all women wear them for sport."

"No, indeed, I'm not shocked," she laughed, his eyes shifting from her dusky head to the well-shaped hand busy with her fork. "We saw lots of them in France. But I'm wondering just how your being here will strike your father. It's going to blow all night, Miss LeBlond, and I don't see how we can get you home."

"So you're worried over what Marthe and Sarah will think if you can't rid yourself of your guest, Mr. Stuart?" she suggested with a curl of a full red lip.

"I'm wondering how your father will take it. How will he like it when he learns that you've been here?"

She shrugged. "My father adores his unworthy daughter. He will love you for what you did this afternoon. The poor man must think I'm in the lake, now. He'll be insane with worry! Poor dad!"

Stuart scowled with impatience. "Are you never serious, Miss Aureole LeBlond? You may ignore the facts but he won't. You French are careful of appearances. If I thought I could see safely over there tonight we'd start now."

The blood drove into her olive skin. "It's you who seem careful of appearances. You—you are bored with your guest, Monsieur Stuart. Let us go, then!" She rose stiffly, her face flaming with outraged vanity.

"But I haven't the chance now. A boat wouldn't live out there now."

"Then I shall go by shore."

With hands on hips she smiled indulgently at the indignant girl who confronted her. "Do you realize how far it is through the bush? It's a good twenty miles, and I'll be dark in an hour. Have you ever traveled in the bush at night?"

Ignoring the question she contemplated Marthe's bearded moccasin as she curled and uncured her toes in their capacious interiors. Then her black eyes lifted to the man who watched her, lit at ease, as her face lit in an amused smile. "Have you really been so bored, Mr. Stuart?"

He laughed in relief at her change of mood. "It is likely that a man married up here in the bush would be bored with Miss Aureole LeBlond!"

"That's rather half-hearted, isn't it? Can't you do better?"

"Yes, I can do better," he teased, "but I don't think it's good for you."

"You think I'm vain?"

"I know you are."

She nodded as she moved about the room. "That's true, I am. Father's made a fool of me—"

They turned at a knock on the outside door of the house.

"Come in!" called Stuart.

Omer's broad face thrust through the doorway of the living room.

"You speak with me!" he asked of Stuart, with a sidelong glance at the girl.

Nodding, Stuart turned to the girl

with, "You'll excuse me?" and left the room.

"What you do wld her?" demanded the half-breed, as the two walked to the rear of the building.

"What can we do, Omer? She's got to stay until the wind drops."

"You don't know Louis LeBlond," muttered Boisvert, ominously. "But she stay here this night it mean trouble for you and me."

"All right, let it come, then!" angrily answered the trader. "A little more won't hurt us. We can't get her home tonight in that seventeen-foot piteous-bore, and we can't put her out in the bush, can we? She's got to stay here. If he wants to make trouble—let it come!"

Stuart left the half-breed and entered the house. "Miss LeBlond," he said, "there's no trail alongshore, and

There's a swamp at the outlet where you'd be eaten alive by mosquitoes. To start with our small canoe means filling in a mile or two!"

She studied him with sober face; then, thick brows knotted in a mock frown, she demanded: "You're not trying to deceive a defenseless woman, whom fate has thrown into your hands? Oh, sir, somewhere in your black heart there must linger a trace of pity, of honor. Spare my tender youth!"

With a muttered exclamation of irritation, he turned to the window and gazed out where the running seas grayed in the fading twilight.

"Well, anyway, whether you're a villain or not," she continued, "I don't intend to swamp in that lake in the dark and get wet again. Oh-h-h! It was cold! It makes me shiver to think of it. And besides," her eyes flashed with humor, "suppose my what-you-call-em, my ghibo-d-eg-wason, shrunk? What should I do?"

To be continued.

They Turned at a Knock on the Outside Door of the House.

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To be continued.

They Turned at a Knock on the Outside Door of the House.

Pity Is Akin

By JANE OSBORN

SOMETIMES Terry thought she was a good insurance solicitor—and sometimes she thought she wasn't. As she sat patiently in the reception room outside Mr. Bertram Carr's private office that January morning she was sure that she was not. She had sat there for an hour, and twenty minutes. The day before she had sat there in precisely the same chair for an hour, and on several days before that she had sat there until she knew every angle and crevice of the well-furnished reception room by heart. She had been told that no one had ever been able to sell Mr. Bertram Carr life insurance—he didn't carry any life insurance whatever. He was thirty-five and a bachelor, and in Terry's notebook she had jotted down the information that he had an income of about twenty thousand dollars a year.

Terry had been unable to get any interview with him by telephone. She couldn't get him to consent to see her on any pretext she had been able to invent. So now she was simply waiting to see him. She would approach him when he left his office, the only door of which led through the reception room.

Other days when she had sat there she had simply had to give up before at length he came out, or else he had come out so quickly and brushed by her so abruptly that she had no opportunity to say a word. Today Terry was determined to get an interview. She had sat there for an hour and a half and had, it seemed to her, worn away almost an entire powder compact and a quarter of a lipstick, just keeping in constant readiness.

Terry was thinking of those things when Mr. Carr's office door was quickly opened and with two long steps he was in the reception room. Terry rushed forward. She knew she was too pretty to be brushed aside.

"I would like to see you—just a moment," she smiled her prettiest and tried to get his eye.

"I am sorry, madam," said Mr. Bertram Carr, looking appealingly toward the reception desk, "but I am rushing to an important engagement. If you'd be so good as to give your name, I think my secretary can see you." And then he was off and Terry was no nearer seeing Bertram Carr than ever.

"Oh, well, there is more than one way to sell insurance," said the more than middle-aged Miss Larson whom Terry encountered in one of the offices of the insurance company for which both worked. "Your line is good looks and prettiness, looking like Fifth Avenue and Cleopatra or something all the time. Now my approach is entirely different. Some days when I get the biggest haul I go around the stable-lit. I could no more hope to get myself up like you than you could hope to place any policies if you didn't."

Surely the dark-looking Miss Larson had not intended to annoy Terry, but Terry was annoyed and felt all the more troubled every time she thought of what the older woman had said. It wouldn't have mattered so much if she had succeeded with Mr. Carr. But she hadn't even got an interview. He hadn't fallen for her good looks one little bit. Perhaps Miss Larson was right; good looks were her line.

Terry went to bed that night with a fixed determination to show the world in general, and Miss Larson in particular, that she had more than one string to her line.

Two days later when a rather pale, decidedly shabby and somewhat scared, cold-looking young girl asked the reception clerk whether she might see Mr. Bertram Carr the clerk could have sworn that she had never seen the girl before. "I don't want to send in my name," said the apparently shy one, "because he might send out his secretary and she would frighten me to death, but maybe I could sit here and just wait." So the reception clerk let the girl wait.

She was still looking cold and scared not to say actually hungry an hour later when Mr. Carr came out of his room and she stepped timidly toward him.

The reception clerk was amazed when she saw Mr. Carr go back to his office with the shabby-looking young girl. She would have been considerably more surprised if ten minutes later she had heard Mr. Carr virtually giving his agreement to take out a life insurance of an amazingly large figure.

"I'll take this, of course," said Mr. Carr to the girl, "but there is no particular reason why I should. You are all my kindred are amply provided for and—I'm not married."

"You may be some day," said the timid little life insurance agent.

After considerable maneuvering Terry contrived to meet Mr. Carr at a home party a month later. It was Terry on a holiday. Terry had been for the time being forgotten all about insurance—she was very pretty and well-dressed Terry nevertheless. It had taken considerable ingenuity to find a friend who also knew Bertram Carr who was in a mood to give a house party.

Bertram knew that he had seen her before but he could identify her neither with the insolent young woman who had tried to see him so often nor the timid girl who had sold him life insurance a little later. Even when he asked Terry to marry him and she had accepted, he had to tell him the story of her campaign that had secured him his girl—then his love.



MELVIN A. TRAYLOR
President of First National Bank,
Chicago

Great Things Hoped of

Exploration in Mexico

Egyptology carries its devotees back to a profound antiquity in comparison with which all the remains of Mexico seem almost modern. But Egyptian history is known and written, while not only the history but also the ethnology of early Mexico remain mysteries. For example, the Quiche of Guatemala and the Maya of Yucatan, whose great temples and cities may appear similar to the uninitiated, were in reality distinct peoples, and they both had languages which seem wholly unrelated to the languages of the Aztecs of Mexico. It is not wide of the mark to assert that "Mexicology," if such a word may be coined, is still in its infancy despite the remarkable discoveries and erudite studies of the savants.

The gold-greedy Spanish conquerors were ever searching for El Dorado, the city of gold. There were plenty of Aztec legends of such a city, but the rapacious explorers seldom found anything more golden than the mud pueblos of the Zuni and Hopi in the desert north, or the crumbling and neglected ruins in the jungles of the south.

"Ghastly" Joke Enjoyed

by Renowned Scientist

Stelmets was usually very chivalrous and respectful toward women, but there was one trick he delighted in playing on them, wrote Jonathan Norton Leonard in "Loki, the Life of Stelmets." He had part of his establishment lighted with the same mercury vapor lamps which made things hideous in the conservatory. Near a doorway he placed a full-length mirror.

When any girl came to the house whom Stelmets suspected of being proud of her looks, he would carefully maneuver her to the doorway and turn on the mercury lamps. Terry's expression on the girl's face, too, failed to delight him. Reflected in the mirror, she would see herself as a ghastly greenish-yellow creature with purple lips—rather as if she were dead for two weeks.

Stelmets said the ghastly even-thing was relative.

Words in Languages

Probably the languages considered the most expressive are those that contain the most words in actual use. An article by Dr. Frank Vizetelly in the World Almanac states that the reputable English language contains about 700,000 words, nearly half of which are words of scientific terminology or obsolete and archaic words. Unabridged English dictionaries contain from 400,000 to 600,000 words. The German word book, according to Doctor Vizetelly, contains about 200,000 words and Grimm's German dictionary 150,000 words; Littré's French dictionary, 210,000 words; Petrocelli's Italian dictionary, 140,000 words; Dahl's Russian dictionary, 140,000 words; Carlos de Ochoa's Spanish dictionary, 120,000 words.

As It Might Be Today

Aaron steps before Pharaoh and begins to wave his wand. Two minutes more and Egypt will be covered with frogs, locusts, service stations and other plagues. But before Aaron can utter a word, three members of the Magicians' union, local No. 146, step forward.

"Where's your card?" they ask.

"I haven't any," Aaron replies.

"He ain't got a card," they cry.

"Come on, lawyer, do your best," says the union's lawyer, hands Aaron a copy of an injunction, and the children of Israel are forced to go back to their bricklaying until there is a stamp in the real estate business, and the Egyptians are only too glad to lay them off.—Kansas City Star.

Americans on English Turf

No American horse had ever raced in England until Richard Ten Broeck, in 1856, took a stable across. His great mare Progress, in a field of 37 starters, ran a dead heat with El Hakim and Queen Bess to the finish, with a course 2 miles 2 furlongs and 28 yards. In the run-off the American horse won by a length in 4 minutes 15 seconds. From that time on American turfmen began taking a prominent part in British racing. Among the more prominent being James R. Keene, Pierre Leveillé, August Belmont, Richard Cooper and Clarence Moulton.

HOMESPUN SENSE

Pithy Quotations from Public Addresses of
MELVIN A. TRAYLOR
President, First National Bank, Chicago

"It is time some leadership and some unity called our attention to the fact there is no magic cure for the ills and the evils of human folly. We tread the primrose path of extravagance, of thoughtlessness and of almost criminal neglect of every sound principle of human conduct, from the individual to the government, and the individual who is aided, encouraged, and abetted on that path by the government and those responsible for its administration."

"One of the biggest things was a wretched state of mind in which we all thought we were richer than we were, and were living beyond our means."

"In my opinion, no great division of human society has ever been effected, and I believe, as long as the human period of time as has the American farmer."

"This then is my hope for our future—that we may be rich without forgetting to be righteous; that we may be powerful without being offensively proud; that we may be nationally minded without being narrow-minded; and, finally, that we may live in a world of fact without surrendering our faith."

"I would urge consideration of the complete abolishment of so-called floor trading, which, as I am informed, has about it most of the characteristics of plain rat shooting, and few, if any, more redeeming features than that delightful Ethiopian pastime."

"It is bad enough when the intelligent and wealthy speculate and lose, but when scrubwomen, day laborers, small home owners, wives and youths speculate and lose, simply because they can go to a broker's office and get credit for small sums, the practice ceases to be defensible on any ground."

"Out of the stress and difficulty of the situation I believe gradually we shall return to simpler thinking and simpler living. For it seems to me that we want above everything to abandon the struggle to live up with the Joneses, and to discover the true purpose of life, which is the joy to be found in the simple virtues of industry, thrift and sane living. I believe in our people in our country, and in the God who directs our destinies; and I welcome the future with confidence and unshaken faith."

"We have not failed because of

ignorance of economic theories, but because of our utter disregard and defiance of all economic laws. Ambition, stupidity, and greed have dictated policies, and trouble has been the result."

"All through history . . . the nations that have been agriculturists and have included in their agricultural and domestic pursuits the breeding and raising of livestock have been the nations that have endured the longest and performed the greatest work for mankind."

"Open the door of an agricultural school and you close the door of a poorhouse."

"Relief from owing too much money does not lie in borrowing more."

"Human welfare, I believe, means more than the mere assurance to the individual of political rights—life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness—as enunciated in the Declaration of Independence; it means also the opportunity to exercise these inalienable rights."

"Knowledge is one thing, but courage of leadership is another."

"Falsehood and error make the headlines, while truth and fact are lost in the maze of half-point type."

"What does freckle-faced Johnny, snub-nosed Bill or red-headed Jim care about composition, translation or conjugation? The only case root life will ever give them a chance to extract will probably be that of a hickory or sassafras sprout; the only unknown quantity they will ever seek to find will be the measure of the nibbings they can produce on the worn-out fields their fathers have robbed before them; the only conjugation they will ever understand will sound something like 'We Work,' 'You Work,' 'They Work.'"

"We cannot trade the hungry, the unfed, the feeble voice of the sick, the empty basket of the unemployed, against the maintenance of party preference or individual advantage or personal achievement."

"I believe I am a better farmer by a long shot than I am a banker."

"We must either all thrive together or all suffer disaster."

Fuel Problem Met by

Hardy Swiss Woodsman

The hardship of the Swiss people is traditional. The hardy Swiss go to the terrace, and landscape under which a large number of the population exists. The steep slopes up and down which the people live, and the snow-capped mountains and the lack of many of the conveniences to which people of the country are accustomed make of the peasant folk of Switzerland a people as rugged as the mountains among which they make their living.

Fuel is one problem which takes the natives back to elements. There is no coal of any sort in Switzerland and the cost of bringing it in is prohibitive and as far as the general run of the population is concerned. This puts the question of warmth up to the woodsman, the hardest among a hardy race.

The snow and steep hillsides, problems as many cases, come as a blessing to the woodsman. He is able to fall the logs during the open season and then when the snows of winter come he is able to slide his logs easily along the upper levels and shoot them with no effort down the steep hillsides. In the lower areas, where the streams are not so turbulent, the logs are made into rafts and floated down stream to the larger centers of population. The roaring logs in the huge fireplaces add greatly to the romance of life in this nation of the mountains.—Washington Star Sunday Magazine.

"Frankenstein"

In Mrs. Shelley's book Frankenstein was the name of the young student in chemistry and anatomy who created the monster. Frankenstein is now a synonym for a man whose own works bring him to disaster or destruction. And, as the monster of the romance bears no name, the name of his creator has often been transferred to him, so that "a Frankenstein" has come also to signify, in popular usage, a being of the most appalling ugliness and brutality, having no trace of the moral sense whatsoever.

"Classic" Suicide

Disinherited by his father in favor of a cousin, Herbert Basil Elliott Duncombe, an actor, thirty years of age, committed suicide in classic fashion at Cambridge. Elliott, Emulating the example of the Romans of the classic age he opened a vein in his wrist and bled to death. The body was found at 10 o'clock on the morning of his death by a servant. "On Taking One's Life."

WHY

Tourist Parks Are Coming to Private Ownership.

Municipal ownership of tourist parks is vanishing in the western country. The Vancouver (Wash.) Columbian reports that lack of adequate bids for the leasing of the Clark county auto park leaves the county in a quandary. With an auto park on its hands and no funds budgeted for its operation it feels that the taxpayers would object to the leasing for \$30 a year of a property costing thousands of dollars, or making a percentage lease that would not even guarantee that the county would receive a return equal to the insurance. It suggests that the county strike an agreement with the city for transference of the tourist park for an addition to the city park adjoining it. From municipal ownership of tourist parks the drift is visibly to private ownership and operation, under public inspection for cleanliness and health.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Why Money Put Away Is Known as a "Nest Egg"

A nest egg, as everybody knows, is a sum of money reserved for emergencies. It may be for unexpected doctor's bills, a long awaited business opportunity or some sudden contingency in which the need of ready cash becomes urgent.

However, the phrase "nest egg" has a broader significance which we sometimes lose sight of—and that is that it is savings primarily intended as a nucleus, to be added to from time to time as often as circumstances permit, until a large sum of money is at one's disposal.

And it is in this sense essentially that the origin of the expression lies. The metaphor is paralleled after the traditional plan of which children on farmers' societies place in a hen's nest for the purpose of stimulating, encouraging and inspiring the hen to lay real, more and better eggs.—Kansas City Star.

Why "April Fooling"

The origin of April fooling is in dispute and cannot be definitely explained. In some ways it is a relic of the festivities held in ancient times about the time of the spring equinox. These began on the old New Year's Day, March 25, and ended on April 1. In India, at the feast of Holi which ends March 31, the chief amusement is the sending of persons of high rank and the merry making of the old festival was to some extent carried over for this spring festival. The custom appears that the making of April fools in Great Britain, at least, did not become a common custom until after 1700. In Scotland the April fooling is "goose" or "cuckoo," while in France it is a "poisson" or fish, the custom being that a young April fool is made to believe that a young April fool is caught.

Why One Is Called "Dago"

The word "dago" is the popular slang term for a dark-skinned immigrant or laborer, particularly of Italian descent, though formerly it was applied to Spaniards or Portuguese. The word is a corruption of the common Spanish name Diego, meaning the saint as James or Elizabeth and was used for any "standard" name so many here that name. It is a derogatory nickname, for foreigners, it is very much resented by those to whom it is applied.

Why Pottery Was Buried

The burial of pottery and statuary of ancient times has resulted from various circumstances. In many cases the city has been buried by war has been a frequent cause. Natural events such as earthquakes and storms, etc., have also played an important part.

Why Cat's Nine Lives

An ancient Egyptian supposition is the basis for the belief that a cat has nine lives. The cat-headed goddess Bastet was said to have nine lives. She was called the mother cat of the goddesses and was believed by Egyptians to possess the number of lives now attributed to the modern cat.

Why Mirror Superstition

An early belief was that one saw the will of the gods in the mirror. To break a mirror accidentally, therefore, was interpreted as an effort on the part of the gods to prevent the person from seeing into the future. This was contained in a warning that the future held up ahead of them.

Why Water Clouds

Water is sometimes cloudy when drawn from the faucet and when it stands a few minutes. Air in the pipes has been forced into the water by pressure. It is soon released and the water becomes clear.

Why Elephant Is Popular

The motif of an elephant has long been popular. The animal has figured in oriental mythology from a very early period. It is a symbol of tenacity, tenacity and sovereignty.

Why Scratch Shows Up

The reason a scratch on a mirror shows yellow or orange is that natural wood is light in color. When a scratch penetrates the finest, the original color is revealed.

Why Music Affects Feet

The nerve centers that react to music are in the feet. This explains why we can dance to music with our feet.

WEST BETHEL

Loton Hutchinson was at his home here from Saco over the week end. Raymond Saunders has the measles. Norman Hall and family of Bethel were Sunday callers at R. A. Gilbert's. Mrs. Jack McMillin has finished work for Mrs. Clayton Kendall and Mrs. Helen Perkins of Northwest Bethel has taken her place. George Bennett was in town Sunday.

Miss Helen Haata of West Paris was a week end guest of friends in town. Linwood Lowell and Bernard Rolfe are working at Stowell's mill on the night crew.

Miss Ada Dunham is working for Mrs. Emma Mills. Bert Dean of Dixfield was in town Sunday.

WEST GREENWOOD

Mrs. George Fuller of Lewiston was a caller in town recently. Tom Kennach is home from Peru. Roy Cummings was a caller in town recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrington and son called on her sister, Mrs. Willis Bartlett recently. Mr. and Mrs. Deegan and family were callers at Hanover Sunday.

GREENWOOD CENTER

D. R. Cole is hauling birch to his mill. John Deegan of West Greenwood has finished hauling lumber from this place to Bryant Pond.

Ernest Brooks of Rowe Hill was in the vicinity Friday taking orders for shoes. Supt. E. R. Bowdoin of Bethel was in the place recently.

Read "Under Frozen Stars," page 6.

LET YOUR MONEY ACCRUE
FOR THE THINGS
YOU WANT
TO DO!

Start a Savings Account
in the
BETHEL SAVINGS BANK

Stops Headache
in Five Minutes

A Wonderful Formula Ends Aches and Pains Almost Like Magic. Something Better and Safer. Thousands of men and women are now stopping throbbing, sick, dizzy, splitting headaches, as well as the excruciating pains of rheumatism, neuritis, toothache, etc., with a marvelous new formula that is said to be far superior to anything heretofore used.

It contains no aspirin, acetanilid, etc., and is absolutely safe and harmless. This remarkable formula, called A-VOL, is being prescribed by thousands of doctors, dentists and welfare nurses because of the quick, efficient way it relieves all types of aches and pains without depressing the heart, or causing any other harmful effects. A-VOL quickly stops the most severe pain, leaving the patient refreshed and feeling fine. Especially effective in women's period pains. To quickly prove to yourself that this is truly a remarkable formula, just stop into your nearest drug store and get a package of A-VOL for a few cents. Take a couple of tablets right there. If your pain is not gone in five minutes, the clerk will return your money.

We are in a position
to give all
Job
Printing
Prompt and Careful
Attention

Individuality in your letter-heads and other printed matter is best left to your business. We are ready at all times to give you the benefit of our experience.

Spook's Victory
The husband is telling
in sympathy wherever
the husband wanted a
share with him the
spook. "My husband
project so often that
ever owing one. The
one day, to our having
he was the kind who
stated a police dog, so
Newfoundland or St. John
compromised and got
things are worse. The
distance in the house
Mrs. and 2 per cent
is 98 per cent dog, 14
and 1/2 of 1 per cent
curtains may be good
the veterinarian rears
for me, I don't think
them every night in a
cell, there is nothing
spooky, carrots or no.

ological Symbol
A mythology a caduceus
wand borne by Hermes
is an ensign of authority.
office. Originally it was
herald's staff, a plain
with fillets of wool. Later
were transformed into
in the conventional representation
the caduceus is often
a symbol of peace and
the rod represents power
and wisdom; wings, diligence and so

operation's Value
Is something that must
be the same as reading
to be learned. To some it
the same as school sub-
ject to some and to others
but, as is sometimes
seemingly slow boy in
facts to it comes out ahead
and is bound to make
out ahead. The re-
operation may come slow-
some.—The Farmer.

forms of punishment
at school existed in
the bad old days, as
just been found in a
board at St. Peter's
master, England. It was
a wooden collar, it was
the neck with six
clock, and inscribed
"boy." This collar was
the Chinese cage
in the same way a

Eggs on Menu
down along the Spanish
or starving Spaniards
with turtle eggs. Tur-
been appreciated for
but the eggs afforded it
whites of these eggs
anguate. Salt water,
and various greens and
also were used in the
the discovery that re-
habilitated in butter, met all

Space for Dates
ad, Glasses Fitted
by
NLEAF, Optometrist
Row's Store
AY, MARCH 12

HAT YOU BUY
advertisements Are
detailed Merchants
of standard adver-
and price are right
and cannot afford to
wield.

ALLY ADVERTISED
IN BETHEL
colates,
W. E. BOSSERMAN
ENT Radios,
na. E. P. LYON
Silver, J. P. BUTTS
Togers Bros, and
towards Silver, LYON
son Shoes. Better
rybody, M. A. Nalmer
ries,
ROCKETT'S GARAGE
ts,
HERRICK BROS. CO.
ELECTRIC Mazda
J. P. BUTTS
RUBBERS, ROWES
ROCKETT'S GARAGE
RUBBARD Hats and
ROWES
ONTARIO Automobiles
ROCKETT'S GARAGE
IA Tires
HERRICK BROS. CO.
Electric Radios,
J. P. BUTTS
ROCKETT'S GARAGE
SPORT Toys
ROWES
Shoes, ROWES

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents. Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week. Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

FOR SALE—Fitted Hard Wood, \$10 cord. Slabs and edgings, \$5.00. Fine good trades in second hand cars. YEAR BEAN, Bethel, 2917

Miscellaneous

Guns, Rifles, Ammunition and Trappers Supplies, bought, sold and exchanged. H. L. BEAN, Fur Buyer and Lumber Dealer, Bethel, Maine, 2312

Meal That Lingers in

One Doughboy's Memory

Your discussion of breakfast as a possible contender for the position of "best meal of the day" (writes G. W. E.) reminds me of a breakfast I had in the army once that was a best meal. I had been on driving an ambulance over muddy French roads for a day and a night, with nothing to eat but a can of sardines and a space gas tank full of frog beer. I got back to camp about ten in the morning and found the cook away getting raving drunk for dinner. Well, I was so empty I could see my shadow without an X-ray, so I rummaged through the trailer kitchen for cold grub. All I could find was a big pan of cold baked beans and a quart of maple syrup. Together they went down like a bomb and that was my first meal that day or any day since. I am a Doughboy.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE

Whereas Rita N. Mason, otherwise known as Rita M. Mason, then of Sumner County of Oxford, State of Maine, by her mortgage deed dated June 10, 1932, and recorded in the Oxford County Registry of Deeds, Book 253, Page 292, conveyed to one George M. Salls of Bethel in said county, a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated at South Bethel, in said Bethel, bounded westerly by the road leading from Bethel Village to Lakes Mills, in Greenwood, Maine, northerly by land formerly of Caroline Vashaw, easterly by land formerly of Leon A. Brooks, southerly by land formerly of Althea C. Farwell, now of Frank E. Stevens, being the same premises named and described in deed of Charles E. Stevens to said Salls, recorded in said Registry, Book 358, page 451 and by said Salls conveyed to said Mason. And whereas said mortgage was thereafter duly assigned to me, the undersigned, by said George M. Salls by his deed of assignment dated January 12, 1933, and recorded in said Registry, Book 339, Page 475, and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken:

Now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage. Dated at Bethel, Maine, March 7th, 1933.

Personally appeared the above named Frank V. Vetsuogkey, who signed the foregoing notice, and made oath to the same that it is true.

Before me,

CLIFFORD C. PARIC, Justice of the Peace

STATE OF MAINE

Augusta, March 7, 1933

Notice is hereby given that a Petition for the Partition of Gerald Alfred Walker's estate, in the County Jail at South Paris, under sentence for the crime of Simple Rape of Intoxicating Liquor, is now pending before the Governor and Council and a hearing thereon will be granted in the Council Chamber at Augusta on Wednesday the thirtieth day of April 1933, at ten o'clock A. M.

EDWARD C. SMITH, Secretary of State

STATE OF MAINE

Augusta, March 7, 1933

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EDWARD C. SMITH, Secretary of State

Central Surety and Insurance Corporation, Kansas City, Missouri

AUGUST 1931

Real Estate \$25,000.00
Motor Vehicle \$25,000.00
Fire Insurance \$25,000.00
Cash in Bank and on Hand \$25,000.00
Accounts Receivable \$25,000.00
Interest and Rents \$25,000.00

Assets \$140,000.00

Liabilities \$140,000.00

Net Capital \$140,000.00

Unpaid Premiums \$140,000.00

All other liabilities \$140,000.00

Cash Capital \$140,000.00

Surplus over all liabilities \$140,000.00

Total Assets and Liabilities \$140,000.00

20-M

ESSAY ON ABRAHAM LINCOLN

A Contribution to The Citizen by D. S. Brooks, Bethel

To some, our sketch may seem a little tardy, but we have purposely waited until all due honor and respect has been paid to the memory of George Washington.

In the year 1809 there was born into the world a group of men whose usefulness and worthy fame could not probably be matched by any other year in the century. It was a year which gave to poetry the erratic but extraordinarily brilliant author of "The Raven," Edgar Allen Poe; the witty and genial "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," Oliver Wendell Holmes; and that peerless English singer, Alfred Tennyson. It gave to music men like Chopin, and Mendelssohn with his oratorios of St. Paul and Elijah. The same year gave to science the monumental figure of Charles Darwin, and to English politics and world-wide civilization the not less splendid figure of William Ewart Gladstone. It was also the birth year of Samuel Francis Smith, who wrote our national hymn, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." But that which makes the year 1809 forever memorable in America is the fact that on the twelfth day of February of that year there was born into the world that unique and marvelous man who has no parallel in the history of mankind, Abraham Lincoln.

Before entering upon a brief study of some of the characteristics of the life of one who certainly, after Washington, is the first American, I wish to lay the emphasis on that fact that Lincoln is unique, a providential man, a man who seems to have been raised up out of unusual conditions to the unusual place which he occupies in history.

Abraham Lincoln was great in his unselfishness. It is remarkable that a man could be so human as Lincoln and yet so absolutely unselfish. In this Lincoln stands out almost unique among the greatest men in history. No man had truer humility than he. He listened attentively to the great groundswell of thought and feeling that came up from the masses and hearts of the people, and when at last he spoke, his voice was the voice of the millions. He was acting not for himself but for them.

Lincoln was great in his integrity. This seems to have been a part of his inheritance. From his very birth he seems to have been a personality singularly sincere. His mind and heart were transparent, utterly without guile. Nobody seems ever to have known Lincoln at any period of his life who did not trust him. When he was in his first year of law practice, and was poor and struggling, a client came to him one day in a case relating to a certain land claim, and Lincoln said to him, "Your first step must be to take thirty thousand dollars and go and make a legal tender. It of course will be refused, but it is a necessary step." "But, said the client in amazement, 'I haven't the thirty thousand dollars to make it with.' "Oh, that's it: just step over to the bank with me, and I'll get it." So into the bank they went, and Lincoln said to the cashier, "We just want to take thirty thousand dollars with which to make a legal tender; I'll bring it back in an hour or two." The cashier handed across the money to "Honest Abe," and without a scratch of the pen in acknowledgment, he strode his way with the money, all in the most sacred simplicity, made the tender, and brought it back with as much nonchalance as if he had been borrowing a silver spoon from his grandmother. That was the kind of man Abraham Lincoln was all his life long.

His integrity was like a mirror, always shining clear. It was the backbone that not only held him steady but also held America steady through the terrible years of war. It was a bulwark to American credit. It was a tower in which the people trusted. Thousands of millions of dollars passed under his hand, but no thingling caught the faintest shadow of fraud in his rectitude, his integrity, was unbounded. The truest, most venomous snake never dared even fly at the back of Lincoln's integrity. He was willing to admit that he was inflexible on the side of his integrity.

Lincoln was great as an orator and a statesman. Douglass declared that Lincoln was the greatest debater he ever met in or out of Congress. We held fast Lincoln's fame as an orator, without question, entirely on the basis of the Gettysburg Address. At the time of the delivery the immense audience had greatly admired Edward Everett's long and eloquent oration. But at Abraham Lincoln's words they sobbed and wept. When Mr. Lincoln had ended, he turned and congratulated Mr. Everett on his splendid address. Everett replied with a truthful and real compliment, "Ah, Mr. Lincoln, how gladly I would exchange all my hundred pages, to have been the author of your twenty lines!" And well

EAST SUMMER

Many attended town meeting which was held at West Summer Monday. The Grange furnished the dinner.

Miss Hazel Ford returned to her school at Green Sunday after a week's vacation.

There was an alarm of fire from the home of Donald Varney Saturday afternoon, but fortunately the members of the family succeeded in putting it out before help arrived.

Mrs. Leslie of Buckfield is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Hattie Caldwell who has been in Auburn for the past six weeks, returned home Monday.

Mrs. Martha Martin, who recently returned home from the hospital, wasn't as well the last of the week. Dr. Atwood of Buckfield was called in more comfortable at this writing.

Miss Dorothy Bruce of Weld is working for Mrs. Harry Russell.

Miss Susie Russell is ill at this writing.

Rev. Wilson called on several of the sick and shut-ins Sunday afternoon.

The Ladies' Circle of the Congregational Church held a public dinner Friday.

The William M. Barrows Relief Corps held an all day meeting Saturday with a dinner at the Grange Hall.

Why Depressed Feeling

Is Called "the Blues"

Why do we say we feel blue when we feel depressed? Why do we speak of "blue laws" and "blue songs?"

According to W. A. Guessing, research engineer, we say we feel blue because that is the way we feel.

"Blue is at the bottom of the spectrum," he said, "and the lower we go in the list of primary colors the more energy is required for their absorption by the eye. Thus, when we look at blue we use up more energy. When we use up more energy than usual we feel depressed. Therefore, it is only right, when we feel depressed to say that we feel blue."

"And," he added, "this also explains why certain laws are known as 'blue laws.' They have a depressive effect on the average individual."

he might, for those twenty lines will last as long as free government endures in the world. No other man of his time made a speech equal to it. Neither Gladstone nor Bismarck, nor any other contemporary of Lincoln's at home or abroad, has left behind him anything in the same exalted class of oratory.

Lincoln was not only an orator, but he was a statesman. It is conceded by all profound politicians that no greater statesman has ever risen on the American Continent than he. When Lincoln came to the presidency the eyes of princes, nobles, aristocrats, of dukes, earls, scholars, statesmen, warriors, all turned on the plain backwoodsman with his simple common sense, his imperturbable simplicity, his determined self-reliance, his incorruptible honesty, as he sat amid the fire of conflicting elements, with unpretending steadiness striving to guide the national ship through a channel at whose portals the world's old statesman stood aghast.

Lincoln was great in his sense of humor and the genial playfulness of his nature. He liked a good story better than a great honor. A merry twinkle over sat in his eyes. Even when saddest with sorrow, a ray of this sunlight of humor played on their sad drops. He used a witty story to point an argument; and made the country laugh in dark hours with a laughter that did good like medicine.

And we come to the greatest of all the characteristics of Abraham Lincoln—his love. I doubt if we can find in history such love on the part of a ruler for his people. Find me one, if you can, outside of Abraham Lincoln, who can be said in a peculiar, profound, and personal sense to have loved the American people. Abraham Lincoln held every citizen in his heart's embrace; he felt a deep and individual regard for each and all; he went over the Nation's dead boys at Gettysburg as heartily as over his own dead boy at Washington. Their death, more than his own child's, was the means of bringing him into a personal acquaintance and fellowship with Jesus Christ. That sorrow wrought in him a godly sorrow which has become a joy forever. This great apostle of love among American leaders and statesmen carried the Nation's burden safely through the storms of war into the harbor of peace. Without revenge, without malice, without hardness or bitterness of heart, he held loyal and disloyal, slave and master, black and white, Union soldier and rebel leader in his great love. Had his dying lips been allowed to utter one sentence, I do not doubt it would have been to quote the dying words of Jesus: and for his sake he would have prayed, "Father, forgive him, for he knows not what he does." "Our children shall behold his face."

The kindly, earnest, brave, foreseeing man, Socratic, patient, dreading praise, not blame.

New birth of our new roll, the first American.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

L. A. Edwards, Pastor

9:30 Church School, Miss Ida Packard, Superintendent. The Pastor will tell a story about "A Storm at Sea."

10:45 Morning Worship. Pastor's subject will be "Home and the Family."

Two weeks ago we considered the contributions of womanhood to the church and the world. Last Sunday our message was to men. Let us on the coming Lord's Day, think together of the Home and the Family. Did you ever make the remark, "That's a beautiful home?" Just what did you mean?

Think of some things that in your opinion, must be given a place in a real home.

6:30 Meeting of the Comrades of the Way. Come prepared to pay your dues. We need the money to meet our obligations.

BETHEL M. E. CHURCH
Rev. R. C. Dalzell, Minister
9:45 Sunday School, Superintendent, Evans Wilson.

10:45. Morning Worship. Topic, Stigmata of St. Francis.

5-6 Vesper Service. Topic, The Cross a Reconciling Compulsion.

7-8 Epworth League. Discussion: Resolved that Capital Punishment is Justifiable in the Case of Kidnapping. Affirmative—Adelaide Bean, Margaret Dalzell, Chandler Dalzell, Florine Bean, Edwin Brown, Ruth Aubin, Arthur Gibbs, Marjorie Berry, Eleanor Lyon. Negative—Eugenia Haselton, Stanley Brown, Dale Thurston, Guy Gibbs, Margaret Hamlin, Richard Davis, Doris Stevens, Stanley Hamlin, Arlene Goddard.

7:30 Tuesday night Prayer Service. A religious drama, "Half of My Goods," will be presented Easter Sunday evening.

A pageant, "The Challenge of the Cross," will be presented Good Friday evening, Mar. 25.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY
Chapman Street
Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the lesson sermon, Substitution.

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 p. m.

Born
In South Woodstock, March 3, to the wife of Everett Harlow, a son.

In Rumford, March 2, to the wife of Amos Fortier, a son.

In Rumford, March 10, to the wife of Gilbert Brown of Bethel, a son, Theodore Gilbert.

In Norway March 2, to the wife of Clyde McKay, twin sons.

In Rumford, Feb. 25, to the wife of Jack Brown, a son.

In South Paris, to the wife of Earle Hall of Norway, a daughter, Janette Marion.

Married
In Norway, March 5, by Rev. Conrad B. Rhinier, Albert E. Flanders of Bethel and Miss Cora E. Frost of Norway.

In Lovell, Feb. 28, by Rev. Clifford V. Cross, Everett E. Day of Slow and Flora Peck of New York.

Died
In West Paris, Feb. 22, Fred Huso, aged 68 years.

In New Hampton, N. H., Feb. 29, Mrs. Evelyn, wife of Rev. Christian Groeninger of Norway, aged about 60 years.

In Andover, Feb. 25, Mrs. Ella, widow of Albert W. Thomas, aged 81 years.

In Lewiston, Feb. 28, Eleanor Campbell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Campbell of Canby, aged 12 years.

In Augusta, March 6, Albert C. Davis of South Paris, aged 55 years.

In Buckfield, March 5, Mrs. Anna Atwood, wife of Clarence Atwood, aged 73 years.

In Rumford, March 5, Mrs. John Kelsey, aged 23 years.

In Dixfield, Feb. 29, Oscar C. Allen of East Hartford, aged 77 years.

In Dixfield, March 1, Mrs. Susan B. wife of Grover Merrill, aged 40 years.

In Bangor, March 1, Emil Dawson of Mexico, aged 21 years.

In South Paris, March 3, Mrs. Nellie B. wife of Frederick F. Harlow, aged 67 years.

In Mexico, March 3, Camille, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Martin, aged 19 months.

In Rumford, March 1, Joseph Belandier, aged 81 years.

Getting Interested
"Mother, I think Jack really intends to ask me to marry him."

"What makes you say that?"

"Well, last night we were looking at catfishes and when we came to baby catfishes he asked which one I liked."

Or an Automobile
Commercial traveler. The idea of forever is so vast that men scarcely comprehend it.

Listener—What have you never said installments on a piano?—(P. goes Gales, Yreod)

A Second Cousin
"That's a nice pup, son," said the father. "Police dog, isn't it?"

"No, sir," replied the little boy. "A German gave it to me."

No Wonder
Dinner—Best dinner I ever had here! Walter—Yes sir, the chef is home sick today.

Look Up Your Copy of

"Alice in Wonderland"

So conscientious was Doctor Dodgson (Lewis Carroll) about his books giving full value in good workmanship for the money paid for them that, when the printings of "Alice in Wonderland" proved defective, he set down and wrote purchasers (getting the names from a list supplied by his publishers) his personal apologies. These letters further said that he had made arrangements for the exchange of perfect copies for these first defective issues.

Those who sent in the badly printed first editions got nice new copies in which the ink was properly spread over the Sir John Tenniel illustrations.

But they made bad bargains. It was for two of these "defectives," and the handwritten manuscript by Lewis Carroll, that Eldridge R. Johnson paid \$150,000.

And those who threw away the author's letter of apology and regret were also out of luck.

Any such letter offered on the open market would bring enough to make a good stab at shooting the wolf from the door.—Detroit News.

Edelweiss Long Love

Taken in Switzerland

When the young man of Switzerland desires to show his sweetheart that he loves her, he has a traditional way that saves him all the embarrassment of declaring his love in romantic phrases.

Growing high among the rocks in inaccessible places a beautiful white flower, the edelweiss, offers the young swain the love-token that all recognize as a proffer of marriage when offered to the young lady of his fancy.

The blossom of the edelweiss is a star-shaped white flower, which has a cottony appearance when seen closely. The root growth of the plant is remarkably out of proportion to the surface parts. The necessity of preserving its life among the steep rocky hillsides brings about the root growth which seems to send the little rootlets through cracks in the rock almost unbelievably small.

The edelweiss is not confined to the mountains of Switzerland, for it is also commonly found in the Pyrenees.—Washington Post.

American Willow Trees
Originally From Syria?

It has been told that the first weeping willow tree in this country was planted by John Curtis of Virginia during the Revolutionary war, and still stands on the Curtis estate.

The story is that "a traveler in Syria once sent to Alexander Pope, the English poet, a box of figs, in which was a twig from one of the weeping willows beside the rivers of Babylon, upon which the exiles used to hang their harps. This twig was planted alongside of the 'Thames, where it grew. A British officer brought a slip from this tree and gave it to John Curtis of Virginia."

Nurserymen claim that this tree is the ancestor of all the weeping willows in this country.

This awakens new interest in that tree, which is given such prominence in the Bible—"the willows of Babylon."

HERE AND THERE

IN MAINE

During the month of February there were 45 auto accidents reported to State Highway Police, in which there were 33 injured.

The president of the University of Maine announced Monday that he was being drawn for the construction of an infirmary, two wings on the arts and science building, and a practice house for the economic department. This work, if finances will permit, will be started in time for the new buildings to be ready next fall.

The State Highway Commission asked for bids for the construction of six bridges, five of concrete and one of structural steel.

There were 1,099 automobile operators' licenses suspended or revoked during 1931. Of these 13 were women drivers. For operating while intoxicated 870 drivers lost their licenses including nine of the 13 women.

A fire March 8 destroyed the Watson Derozier chicken farm at Waterville. The loss was estimated at \$1,000.

Gov. Albert C. Ritchie of Maryland, candidate for the Democratic nomination for President, and Mrs. Nellie Taylor Ross, former Governor of Wyoming, will be the principal speakers at the Democratic State Convention to be held at Portland, March 29 and 30.

Vinyl Barrows, 21, of Farmington died suddenly March 8 shortly after having taken part in a boxing match with Gerard Blodreau of Auburn whose ring name is "Gorilla." Blodreau's death was said to be due to a heart attack.

Nicholas Matheson spent Sunday with H. Gunther.

Miss Mona Martin, the past week, is work again.

Mrs. Sarah A. her sister at Middle Intervale.

Judge H. H. Park, Esq., attend South Paris Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Al week end guests and Mrs. H. H. Barrows.

Mr. and Mrs. H. daughter Gloria to and Mrs. Jack M.

Mrs. Edwin M. in Lovell, spent.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Rodney Andrews, his grandparents, Andrews, of Albion week.

Glen Patterson, Holt, of Waterville, Mr. and Mrs. Bur days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. L. in Milan, N. H., to of her stepmother day last week.

Mrs. Jennie K. spending two weeks of her daughter, Hale, and son, Harry.

Mrs. Lenzie H. Howe were called day to attend the Howe's cousin, H.

The American L. its regular meeting Rooms March 10th will be at the hotel, March 24th.

There will be a dance at the Grand ening under the V. Auxiliary. Lot furnish the music.

Mrs. Jack McMillan caring for Mrs. C. baby of West Bethel home and is now Everett Merrill, will.

W. S. Wright, 35 High Street, La two years, has not the past winter. Dr. Burdette, a land, this week.

Miss Muriel Be of her little friends at a birthday party, were enjoyed, followed birthday cake and she received many.

Relatives from out of the funeral of Mrs. son were Mr. and Mrs. and daughter J. Mass, Mr. Allen H. town, Mass. Mrs. ham, N. H., and Richardson, Cascade.

Mr. and Mrs. Luc turned a group of Saturday evening at Vernon Street. The Mr. and Mrs. Phil and Mrs. Perley P. Ralph Young, Mr. Boyker, Mrs. Norm Mrs. Edward Bennet and decorated out in St. Patrick's e were won by Mrs. Henry Boyker. Seco Philip Chapman.

North Wo Mr. and Mrs. Arth at Norway one day L. Mrs. Herman Cole Lloyd Fuller was Saturday night.

Mrs. Clinton Bucl Mann's mill at Dryan Mrs. Arthur White work in the shoe Maxine Fuller has land Mills to work.

Mrs. Herbert Noy Alice were at Rumf week.

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